The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 6. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1894. NO. 35

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after May 27, 1894, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.15 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day, and 2.15 a. m. daily except Monday.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., 1.00 p. m. 6.35 p. m., week days, and 8.10 a.m., Sundays.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc., 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day and 6.32, a. m., week days.

For Mifflin, 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Trains leave Harrisburg as follows:

Philadelphia Express daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

Eastern Express daily at 2.15 A. M. arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M. and New York 7.43 A. M.

Fast Line daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 6.50 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week days and 10.35 A. M. Sunday.

Harrisburg Express daily (except Sunday) at 6.50 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 1.13 P. M.

Atlantic Express daily at 10.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 1.25 P. M. and New York at 4.03 P. M.

Seashore Express daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 P. M. and New York at 5.53 P. M.

Pennsylvania Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule cars daily at 1.40 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. M. and New York at 6.30 p. M.

Philadelphia Accommodation, 2.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives at Philadelphia 6.45 p. m., New York 9.38 p. m.

Day Express daily at 3.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m. and New York at 9.38 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation, daily (except Sunday), at 4.50 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9.45 p. m., New York 12 33 a. m. (except Monday).

Mail Train daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York, 3.53 a. m.

Mail Train, Sunday only, 1.30 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia 6.15 p. m., New York 9.20 p.m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 7:46 a. m., on Monday, July 2, 1894.

NORTH. Mixe No. 1.	NORTH. Mixed. No. 3.	NORTH. Mail. No. 5.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail. No. 2.	SOUTH. Mixed. No. 4.	SOUTH. Mail. No. 6.
a m.	a. m	P. M.		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
	9 16	1 10	Robertsdale	11 45	4 04	6 02
	9 26	1 20	Cook's	11 33	3 54	5 49
	9 39	1 33	Cole's	11 20	3 41	5 37
	10 09	1 59	Saltillo	10 50	3 11	5 07
	10 16	2 06	Three Springs	10 42	3 04	5 05
	10 29	2 18	*Beersville	10 19	2 52	4 48
7 46	10 42	2 30	Rockhill	9 58	2 40	4 36
8 02	10 58	2 55	Shirley	9 42	2 25	4 20
8 10	11 06	3 02	*Augh. Mills	9 34	2 18	4 13
8 25	11 20	3 16	Mount Union	9 20	2 05	4 00

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 4.29, Cook's 4.39, Cole's 4.52, Saltillo 5.17, Three Springs 5.24, Beersville 5.36, and arrives at Rockhill 5.48.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 12	WEST. No. 10	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 41	L Rockhill A	7 50	4 50
6 29	9 34	*Blacklog	7 57	4 57
6 21	9 26	*Cedar Rock	8 05	5 05
6 17	9 22	*Locke Vall'y	8 09	5 09
6 11	9 16	*Shade Gap	8 15	5 15
5 59	8 59	Stair	8 27	5 27
5 50	8 50	A Goshorn L	8 36	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

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RESPONSE TO BLUE JUNIATA.

[The following commentary on response to "Blue Juniata" was prepared by George M. Brisbin, Esq., of Houtzdale, and read at the McKibbon reunion, held at Alexandria, September 20, 1894. The flush stanzas are Response to Blue Juniata and the indented stanzas are Mr. Brisbin's comments. In view of the recent caprices of this classic stream the comments are particularly appropriate. We clip the poem from the Alexandria *Home News*.—ED.]

The Indian girl has ceased to rove
Along the winding river,
The warrior brave, that won her love,
Is gone with bow and quiver.

For well they knew a sudden rise,
Their hope and comfort scorning,
Was sure to flood their paradise
Without a moment's warning.

The valley rears another race,
Where flows the Juniata;
The maidens rove with paler face,
Than that of Alfarata.

Who also long without regret,
To leave the place forever,
Where they alternate burn and sweat,
With horrid chills and fever.

Where pine trees moan her requiem wail,
And blue waves ,too, are knelling,
Through mountain gorge and fertile vale
A louder note is swelling.

We pine and moan, nor can we stay
The treacherous river's swelling,
But scorn the mud with sad dismay,
Left in our ravished dwelling.

A hundred years have rolled around,
The red man has departed;
The hills give back a wilder sound
Than warrior's whoop ere stated.

If we could bring them back—we mean
This red girl and her "feller"
We'd gladly make them scrub and clean
Our kitchens in the cellar.

With piercing neigh, the iron steed,
Now sweeps along the waters,
And bears with more than wild deer speed,
The white man's sons and daughters.

And in its race more people kills,
Than ever did the arrow.
Endless the homes with grief it fills,
Countless, the hearts with sorrow.

The products too of every clime,
Are borne along the river,
Where roved the brave, in olden time,
With naught but bow and quiver.

Pig-stys, stables, fodder-racks,
Out-houses without number—
Barns, fences, coops and hay-stacks,
With every kind of lumber.

And swifter far, than arrows flight,
From trusty bow and quiver—
The messages of love and light,
Now speed along the river.

Swifter than arrows flight we'll own,
From trusty bow and quiver,
These requisites of every home,
Are swept away forever.

The engine and the telegraph
Have wrought some wondrous changes
Since rang the Indian maiden's laugh
Among these mountain ranges.

The changes, we will own, are such—
(We'll own there's nothing surer)
They've made the rich, the richer much,
The poor, the much tbe poorer.

Unless, where Manito, the great,
Has interposed his mercy;
And then an isolated state
Is found the *vice versa*.

'Tis grand to see what art has done
The world is surely wiser—
What triumphs white man's skill has won,
With steam the civilizer,

This hits the old canal, 'twould seem;
It makes us melancholy
To think there lives a man so mean,
Who'd twit us with this folly.

But still me thinks I'd rather hear,
The song of Alfarata—
Had rather chase the fleeting deer
Along the Juniata.

He'd rather cultivate the ways,
And songs (yells) of this red devil,
Than peter out his later days,
Among a race more civil.

For fondly now, my heart esteems,
This Indian song and story;
And grander, far, old nature seems,
Than art in all its glory.

Of the two lives, he'd take instead,
The Indian practice, gory,
The bloody scalp and tom'hawk red
Of pre-historic story.

Roll on, thou classic Keystone stream,
Thou peerless little river,
Fulfill the poets brightest dream,
And be a joy forever.

Thou Keystone stream, the red girl's dream,
The white girl's joy or sorrow.
Malarial low, to-day you seem,
And feverish high to-morrow.

As generations come and go,
Each one their part repeating,
The waters keep their constant flow,
Still down to ocean fleeting.

Let generations rise and fall,
They all have had their Moses.
We venture to predict, they all
Have plucked more thorns than roses.

And while the blue waves seek the sea,
Thou lovely Juniata,
Surpassing sweet thy name shall be
For sake of Alfarata.

Thy name is fix'd we'll own 'tis true,
Thou lovely Alfarata,
But still contend there's two sides to
The treacherous Juniata.

REFLECTIONS AND RECOLLECTIONS.

Local history as a subject of instruction and study in the public schools is receiving greater sttention year after year. It is on the programme at some of the county institutes as a topic for discussion by the teachers, and committees have been appointed at these meetings to promote its introduction as one of the branches to be taught in the schools.

All who are interested in education will in time be convinced. I believe, that the study of history must begin with that of the locality in which the pupil lives. The child can learn of events which happened at places with which it is or may soon become familiar much more readily than it can of those which occurred at places so distant or unknown as to seem to it to be of no interest or importance. When the child reads or is told that at a certain point which it has often seen or has visited, or to which it may be taken, an historic event took place, and is given an account of the circumstances leading up to and following or resulting from that event, its attention is awakened, the statements of facts is fixed in its memory, and it realizes what the true nature of history is. It is then prepared to begin with the knowledge it has gained and to pursue it into a broader field and into its wider connection with the history of the state, of the nation and of the world, for every event has its associations with and relation to all other events. In this way the child may take up the study of history at a very early age, as soon as it is capable of understanding the story clearly and simply told, of those things that have happened around its own home.

* * *

When I speak of local history I do not, of course, refer to insignificant and unimportant neighborhood details which no one would care to remember or to record for preservation but to occurrences of a really historical character, connected with the recovery of the country from its aboriginal inhabitants, its settlement by the white conquerors and its material, intellectual and moral growth.

* * *

But few sections of the country are richer in matter for the historian, or for the teacher who wishes to early induct his pupil into historical knowledge, than is the Juniata valley, and the greater portion of this relates to the upper half of the valley, or to the part above the mouth of the Kishacoquillas. Through this region came the first travelers between the east and the west. They were Indian traders who carried on a traffic with the uncivilized natives at their settlement at Logstown, on the Ohio river, and who followed the old Indian war-path by way of the Shades of Death, now Shade Gap, Blacklog, Aughwick, now Shirleysburg, Jack's Narrows, Standing Stone, now Huntingdon, Water-street, Frankstown, and then across the Allegheny mountains. We can trace the presence of these traders back to about the year 1740, but the first whose name has been preserved and is known to us was "Jack" Armstrong, who was murdered by Indians below the present site of Mapleton. This event occurred in 1744, just 150 years ago, and it gave their name to the gap and the mountain through which the river breaks its way at that point.

The upper Juniata Valley was for many years the frontier of the provinces, and, afterwards of the state of Pennsylvania, and had to be defended, first, against the French and Indians, who were striving with the English for supremacy on the continent, and, next, against the tories and Indians, who were allied to prevent the colonists from gaining their independence. This period of struggle continued from 1755 until 1782, when the revolution was successfully ended, twenty-seven years. During the first part of it were built forts Littleton, Shirley and Granville, and during the latter part forts Standing Stone, McAlevys, McCormick, Anderson, Lytle, Hartsock, Roberdean, Lowry and others. The region is full of historic sites, to which the children of the public schools could be taken and given lessons which would make them familiar with that period, not locally only, but in the relation which the events that then and there occurred bear to those that took place on the larger theatre of the state and nation in those early struggles.

* * *

To illustrate how I would teach history, beginning with that of locality, let us take Croghan's fort at Aughwick, or Fort Shirley, as it was afterwards named. Some Indians came to that place and settled there after Washington surrendered Fort Necessity. They had been with that young officer and were compelled to find a new habitation after he had been overtaken by disaster. George Croghan, a bankrupt Indian trader, who was obliged to leave the eastern part of the province to escape imprisonment for debt, came and located among them. He obtained great influence with them and control over their affairs. In 1755, when Braddock was on his way toward Fort Duquesne and reinforcements were called for from the provinces, Croghan went with these Indians, joined the expedition and was in the battle with part of them at Braddock's Field, and he and his Indians were the only reinforcements furnished to that unfortunate undertaking from Pennsylvania. After the defeat they returned to Aughwick, and the provincial authorities determined to strengthen the defenses at that place. Croghan was put in charge of the work, and the new fort was called Shirley. In 1756 Colonel Armstrong went from there with a strong force against the French and Indians at Kittanning, succeeded in surprising and defeating them and in killing their commanders, Captain Jacobs and Chief Shingas.

The child is readily and necessarily led from the history of Fort Shirley to that of Braddock's expedition and of the French and Indian wars generally, and may be taken further on to the long struggles between England and France, ending on the field of Waterloo in 1815.

* * *

The forts built during the revolutionary period, or any one of them, may be taken as the starting point for lessons as to the war for independence, and the child may be made to comprehend how that war affected the place in which it lives and the people of its own locality, then and now. The facts relating to some particular regiment, in which men from the neighborhood yet living served, may be taken as the basis for much instruction as to the rebellion and its causes and results. The child can be made to feel that it has a personal interest in the campaigns and battles in which men who are known to it took part.

* * *

There are many other matters of a local character that lead into a very broad field. Who were the early settlers? Whence and why did they come? What transplanted hither the Scotch-Irish, the Germans and other nationalities? Where did we get the names of mountains, streams, townships, towns and villages? What has been the progress of agriculture, commerce and manufacture? How have education and religion prospered? Whence came the various sects—Presbyterian, Methodist, Lutheran, Reformed, Baptist, Dunkard, Catholic? To these may be added instruction as to the local resources, geology, mineralogy, flora and fauna, opening the mind of the child to nearly every branch of knowldge.

* * *

It may be asked how the teacher is to do this. It would require very learned men and women to impart such a great mass of historical and other information. They cannot do so, of course, without proper text books, containing at least the foundation for this instruction. The teacher ought to know a great deal more history than is to be found in the book, and for that matter, a great deal more of everything he teaches than is to be found in the books used in his school. But that he must have the book cannot be denied. The pupil must have it.

There should be prepared for each county a local history for the schools. This work should contain a succinct and accurate account of every event of historical importance that has occurred in the county, and many events that have happened in adjoining counties, from the earliest times to the present day, with indications as to the matters of general history to which they lead. This would enable the teacher or the pupil to pursue the subject to any extent to which he might desire. The teacher especially should pursue it beyond the text book, so that he may cast upon it that further light by oral instruction that should always form a lasting feature of the school room.

Teachers cannot be expected to have access to the original sources of historical information or even to know where they are to be found. Therefore, instruction in local history, such as it should be, absolutely accurate and reliable, is impossible without a text book, prepared by some competent, careful, conscientious person. The value of the book would depend altogether upon the manner in which the work was done.

MILTON S. LYTLE.

My Worst Enemy.

Who is he? Where is he? How shall I manage him? He is always near me—closer than a brother. Though he should be my best friend he is always getting me into trouble.

He is I. This is a strange sentence but gramatically and logically correct. I am my own worst enemy. If we trace up to their origin we shall find self at the bottom of most of our troubles.

If we could only control ourselves we would generally be able to get along with others. As a rule selfish and this selfishness makes us much trouble; our own rights seem much larger and more important to us than the rights of others. When we fail to recognize the rights of others we get into trouble. When our own rights are so numerous and sacred as to over-shadow and obscure the rights of others we get ourselves into trouble.

It is the big I and the little you that often bring us into conflict with those about us.

It is probably safe for each one to say for himself—*I* make myself more trouble than everybody else makes for me.

He who has learned to control himself has learned life's gretest lesson; he has made life's greatest conquest.—*Gem.*

THANKSGIVING HYMN.

We come from far, and come from near,
Remembering all that we receive;
Offer to God our grateful love,
No other gift is ours to give.
Praise, praise His name!

To count the mercies of the year,
Forgetting not one favoring gale,
Or lifted load, or cheering smile,
The half to tell, the time would fail;
Praise, praise His name!

Heap high the board, and gather round,
The old, the young—the faces dear,
The Nation's heart throbs high with joy,
While heart-fires glow with warmth and cheer.
Praise, praise His name!

Yes, thanks unstinted offer now,
Whate'er the coming days may bring,
Sharing our gifts with brothers poor,
Adding fresh notes the while we sing—
Praise to His name!

Danny's Thanksgiving.

BY EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

OU never would have taken Danny for a tramp, but he was one for all that.

Danny wasn't dirty or ragged. His face was very clean, and his clothing, though poor and patched, was neat. The dogs didn't bark at him as they did at most of the tramps who came along the country road, but ran up to him and, after sniffing at him a bit, trotted along contentedly at his heels as if saying, "There isn't a bad sort of a boy, after all."

And yet Danny was a tramp.

He had slept in haylofts, barrels, under trees and on doorsteps for many a night, with only the stars to watch over him. He had been hungry and cold and wet and tired out, but through it all the boy had kept up a stout heart, for he was tramping home—or at least back to the place where he was born.

It all happened in this way. Danny's father once owned a small farm up among the hills in Western New York. There was a big red farmhouse on the slope, with woods behind it and lilac bushes in the front yard. There was a barn filled with sweet-scented hay and lowing cattle. There was a fine fat pig back of the barn, and there were beehives near the orchard and a dog that leapt with joy when Danny came home from school, and a big, lazy cat that sunned herself on the east porch of a fine morning.

Danny remembered all these delights perfectly, for he was eight years old when his father sold the farm and moved to New York. Danny remembered everything else that had happened in the last five dreadful years; his father's white face and cry of terror when he found he had been robbed of all the money he had on earth; the poverty, the sickness, the dreary hunt for work; the fever that took his father away, and the cough that killed his mother. Danny didn't like to think of these things as he tramped along day after day.

It was just before his mother died that she called him to her bedside and told him that after she was gone she wanted him to go back to the country. "Don't stay here in this dreadful city, my boy," she murmured. "It has killed your father and me. Go back to the hills and the woods. You'll find friends there. Tell them who you are, and they'll take you in and give you work and start you in life. I can rest better if you'll promise me."

So Danny promised. And the day after his mother's funeral he took a prolonged survey of the bare, cheerless room in an east side back tenement, packed up one or two little keepsakes of his mother, said good-by to the sobbing, kindly Irish woman who had mothered him in his sorrow, and set his little face westward.

That's why Danny became a tramp.

It was late in the fall when he struck Allegany County. The leaves were gone from the trees and the ground was stiff and hard. Here and there as he pegged along he met great wagons loaded with rosy apples and golden pumpkins. Sometimes the farmers who drove them would toss him an apple, and oh! how good it tasted to the hungry boy, whose appetite was whetted by the keen air.

His mother had told him to seek the village of Clinton and inquire for Squire Josiah Brown. Mrs. Brown was her school girl friend, she had said, and would take him in until he could get a place to work, while the Squire was a just and kindly man who would do what was right by him for his parents' sake. So Danny's inquiries were ever for the village of Clifton, just on the line between Cattaraugus and Allegany counties.

It was the day before Thanksgiving when the footsore and weary lad sat down in the woods to rest and eat the scraps of food a farmer's wife had given him. The sun shone brightly, though the air was biting.

The boy was so tired that in spite of his efforts to keep awake he was dosing, when he was suddenly roused by childish voices, and, starting up, saw two little girls with baskets in their hands regarding him gravely. They were evidently on a nutting excursion, and presently the elder, a little maid of about nine, ventured to approach him and offer him some of their spoils. Danny bashfully accepted the nuts, and entered far enough into conversation to learn that they lived "over there," pointing vaguely across the cut, where the track ran, and that they were gathering nuts for the Thanksgiving dinner on the morrow.

Danny noted their neat frocks, clean pinafores and warm coats, and, feeling rather ashamed of his patches and the shoes through which his bruised feet were bursting, volunteered no information about himself, but rather hoped they would soon go, though their friendliness had warmed his lonely heart. But he was anxious to push on to Clifton, which he knew was now only a mile or so away.

The little girls soon said "good-by," and, taking the path the other side of the brook, passed down the slope to the deep cut where the railroad track lay.

Danny was just stooping over to pick up his poor little bundle, preparatory to resuming his tramp, when he heard an awful scream of distress.

He dropped his bundle, and, running to the edge of the ravine, looked over.

The elder of the little girls had crossed the track in safety and stood on the opposite side screaming madly: "Baby, baby; come, come quick!"

Baby, only five, stood right on the track, seemingly fascinated by the sight of the great shining monster dashing round the curve straight upon her.

The engineer was leaning half way out the cab, with a face as white as death. The bell was wildly ringing and the whistle blowing frantically, but baby did not move.

Poor Danny was only a boy, you know. He felt his heart leap to his throat and his legs shake under him, but he didn't hesitate. He gave one jump, landed by baby, pushed her off the track and rolled after her, just as the cowcatcher struck his shoulder.

When Danny came to himself he was lying in the arms of a big, brawny man, down whose rugged cheeks tears were dropping. There was a group of men about him. A white-haired man held something to his lips, and Danny heard him say, "He's coming round all right. But what a marvelous escape!"

"Are ye all right, me boy?" anxiously asked the big, tender-hearted engineer, who was holding him.

"I guess so," said Danny, rather feebly, as he drank from the cup held to his lips. "Is the baby safe?"

"Yes, you little hero," cried a young man in the group. "It was the bravest deed ever done."

Just then there was a stir and a commotion, and a tall man, dressed in overalls and wearing a flapping broad-brimmed hat, hurried up, exclaiming:

"Whar's the boy that saved my little Janie? Let me have him," and he lifted him right out of the engineer's arms. "You brave little man, where d'ye come from?"

"From New York," said Danny, faintly.

"Hain't got no home?"

"No."

"What's your folks—your pa and ma?"

"They're dead, sir."

There was silence for a moment, and then the farmer cried: "Then all you gentlemen here witness what I say. From this moment this 'ere boy's my son, to raise and care fur."

When the train had vanished around the curve, and the farmer had carried Danny up the slope, the boy said: "You're awful kind sir, but my mother made me promise to find Squire Brown, of Clifton, and he would help me to get work. Maybe you know him?"

The farmer's face wore a queer expression as he said: "Wall, yes, I know him. Who was your mother, son?"

Danny told him all his story. The farmer listened intently, and when the boy had finished said: "Wall, you must spend Thanksgivin' with us, anyhow, and if you don't want to stay longer, we'll see what Squire Brown will do."

Half-way across the fields they came upon the farmer's wife hastening to meet them. She literally fell on Danny and hugged him much to his embarrassment.

When they passed through the orchard Danny gave a great start; when he saw the barn he rubbed his eyes as if he were half awake, and when they entered the big kitchen of the red farmhouse he turned pale and trembled

"My—what—why," Danny stammered, looking about.

"My boy," said the farmer solemnly, as he took the little wanderer's hands, "you've come home. This was your father's farm. You see, you've approached it from the back. If you'd gone ter the village you'd have come another way and mebbe wouldn't have been turned round. But you're come home—your home as long as you want ter stay. This here's your mother, if you kin call her that, and that baby there whose life you've saved is your little sister."

"I'd like to stay," said Danny, whose heart was overflowing now, "if Squire Brown thinks best."

At this the farmer shouted with glee. "Squire Brown's all right," he said. "Fer Danny, my boy, he ain't justice of the peace no longer. He's a plain farmer, now, an' he bought this here farm two years ago. Danny, my boy, I'm Squire Brown," and then and there, the Squire arose, and snapping his fingers, proceeded from very joy to dance an ungainly double shuffle on the kitchen floor.

Well, Danny's long tramp was over. He was home again at last. Home in time for the happiest of Thankgivings, including probably the finest dinner to which a boy ever sat down.

BRINGING HOME THE THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

Freddy's Fear.

It was at the Thanksgiving dinner, and Freddy, aged six, was seated at the festive board. He caught sight of a reflection of himself in the concave curve of some fluted silver, and a great look of fear stole over his chubby face.

"Mamma, mamma," he cried, "Am I like that? Am I like that?"

His mother looked and saw nothing unusual. Of course the reflection represented the little boy's head upside down, but she didn't think of that, and informed the youth that he did resemble the image.

"Well, mamma," said Freddy, his eyes filling with tears, "will you please leave Susan put me to bed? If-if-if I've already g—got upside down"—here he began to cry, "I can't-have any-any more dinner. Is-s-up-pose."

Thanksgiving Day Pastry.

In the English homes of the Colonists, a deep-sided baking dish was filled with fruit, flavored toothsomely with spice and well-sprinkled with sugar. An inverted cup was placed in the center to draw the juices away from the edge, and the whole was covered with a great roof of rich pastry and baked till crust and contents were done. This was a fruit pudding. A tart was made by covering the bottom of a shallow dish with rolled-out pastry spread thickly with cooked fruit, which in turn was crossed and over-crossed with strips of paste and baked in an oven.

The Colonial modification of these dainties was the truly American pie. Of hothouse and garden fruits, to make it with there was no supply, but the undergrowth of the bush and bramble that the virgin forests shadowed, gave a rich harvest of raspberries, whortleberries and blackberries which were delicious both before and after cooking and when carefully dried, most useful through the winter as piefillers. What little of the precious sugar of commerce was possessed by the early settlers was carefully preserved in silver or old china sugar bowls for the use of invalids, but such friendly Indians as became willing, if independent, servitors of the whites, soon communicated the secret of the inexhaustible sweetness that hid in the maple trees. The aboriginal method of sugaring the sap was adopted and improved upon, and before long maple sugar was a very desirable commodity, easily exchanged, on the arrival of trading ships, for their coveted merchandise.

It would be interesting to know when pumpkins and their resulting pies became known, but sure it is, that ever since the dawn of pumpkin pie, it has had in American hearts a significance synonymous with patriotism, and also symbolic of gratitude, for since its invention it has been indispensable at the Thanksgiving feast whether public or private. Whittier, our most loyal poet, gives a song in its praise.

"On Thanksgiving Day, when from East and from West,
From North and from South come the pilgrim and guest,
When the gray-haired New Engiander sees round his board
The old broken links of affection restored,
When the care-wearied man seeks his mother once more,
And the worn matron smiles where the girl smiled before—
What moistens the lip and what brightens the eye,
What calls back the past like the rich pumpkin pie?"

But why put a p in the middle of the pumpkin? The letter was silent on the lips of our ancestors and is unuttered by all of their descendants except the ultra precise. The word is not correct either with or without the silent letter; the big yellow fruit of the vine being really a pompion, so it is the k that should be abstained from by scholarly pie-eaters.

Said the Football Player to the Turkey.

"Old bird, you're not in it any more."

The day after a snow storm the atmosphere is unusually clear, because the snow brings down with it most of the dust and impurities of the air.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Siege of Lucknow."

TEXT: "When thou shalt besiege a city a long time in making war against it to take it, thou shalt not destroy the trees thereof by forcing an ax against them."—Deuteronomy xx., 19.

The awfulest thing in war is besiegement, for to the work of deadly weapons it adds hunger and starvation and plague. Besiegement is sometimes necessary, but my text commands mercy even in that. The fruit trees must be spared because they afford food for man. "Thou shalt not destroy the trees thereof by forcing an ax against them." But in my recent journey round the world I found at Lucknow, India, the remains of the most merciless besiegement of the ages, and I proceed to tell you that story for four great reasons—to show you what a horrid thing war is and to make you all advocates for peace, to show you what genuine Christian character is under bombardment, to put a coronation on Christian courage, and to show you how splendidly good people die.

As our train glided into the dimly lighted station I asked the guard, "Is this Lucknow?" and he answered, "Lucknow," at the pronunciation of which proper name strong emotions rushed through body, mind and soul.

The word is a synonym of suffering, of cruelty, of heroism, of horror such as is suggested by hardly any other word. We have for thirty-five years been reading of the agonies there endured and the daring deeds there witnessed. It was my great desire to have some one who had witnessed the scenes transacted in Lucknow in 1857 conduct us over the place. We found just the man. He was a young soldier at the time the greatest mutiny of the ages broke out, and he was put with others inside the residency, which was a cluster of buildings making a fortress in which the representatives of the English Govercment lived and which was to be the scene of an endurance and a bombardment the story of which poetry and painting and history and secular and sacred eloquence have been trying to depict. Our escort not only had a good memory of what had happened, but had talent enough to rehearse the tragedy.

In the early part of 1857 all over India the natives were ready to break out in rebellion against all foreigners and especially against the civil and military representatives of the English Government.

A half dozen causes are mentioned for the feeling of discontent and insurrection that was evinced throughout India. The most of these causes were mere pretexts. Greased cartridges were no doubt an exasperation. The grease ordered by the English Government to be used on these cartridges was taken from cows or pigs, and grease to the Hindoos is unclean, and to bite these cartridges at the loading of the guns would be an offense to the Hindoo religion. The leaders of the Hindoos said that these greased cartridges was only part of an attempt by the English Government to make the natives give up their religion; hence, unbounded indignation was aroused.

Another cause of the mutiny was that another large province of India had been annexed to the British empire, and thousands of officials in the employ of the King of that province were thrown out of position, and they were all ready for trouble making.

Another cause was said to be the bad government exercised by some English officials in India.

The simple fact was that the natives of India were a conquered race, and the English were the conquerors. For 100 years the British scepter had been waved over India, and the Indians wanted to break that scepter. There never had been any love or sympathy between the natives of India and the Europeans. There is none now.

Before the time of the great mutiny the English Government risked much power in the hands of the natives. Too many of them manned the forts. Too many of them were in the Governmental employ. And now the time had come for a wide outbreak. The natives had persuaded themselves that they could send the English Government flying, and to accomplish it dagger and sword and firearms and mutilation and slaughter must do their worst.

It was evident in Lucknow that the natives were about to rise and put to death all the Europeans they could lay their hands on, and into the residency the Christian population of Lucknow hastened for defense from the tigers in human form which were growling for their victims. The occupants of the residency, or fort, were—military and non-combatants, men, women and children—in number about 1692.

I suggest in one sentence some of the chief woes to which they were subjected when I say that these people were in the residency five months without a single change of clothing; some of the time the heat at 120 and 130 degrees; the place black with flies and all a-squirm with vermin; firing of the enemy upon them ceasing neither day nor night; the hospital crowded with the dying; smallpox, scurvy, cholera, adding their work to that of shot and shell, women brought up in all comfort and never having known want, crowded and sacrificed in a cellar where nine children were born; less and less food; no water except that which was brought from a well under the enemy's fire, so that the water obtained was at the price of blood; the stench of the dead horses added to the effluvia of corpses, and all waiting for the moment when the army of 60,000 shrieking Hindoo devils should break in upon the garrison of the residency, now reduced by wounds and sickness and death to 976 men, women and children.

"Call me early," I said, "to-morrow morning, and let us be at the residency before the sun becomes too hot." At 7 o'clock in the morning we left our hotel in Lucknow, and I said to our obliging, gentlemanly escort, "Please take us along the road by which Havelock and Outram came to the relief of the residency." That was the way we went. There was a solemn stillness as we approached the gate of the residency. Battered and torn is the masonry of the entrance. Signature of shot and punctuation of cannon ball all up and down and everywhere.

"Here to the left," said our escort, "are the remains of a building the first floor of which in other days had been used as a banqueting hall, but then was used as a hospital. At this part the amputations took place, and all such patients died. The heat was so great and the food so insufficient that the poor fellows could not recover from the loss of blood. They all died. Amputations were performed without chloroform. All the anaesthetics were exhausted. A fracture that in other climates and under other circumstances would have come to easy convalescence here proved fatal. Yonder was Dr. Fayrer's house, who was surgeon of the place and is now Queen Victoria's doctor. This upper room was the officers' room, and there Sir Henry Lawrence, our dear commander, was wounded. While he sat there a shell struck the room, and some one suggested that he had better leave the room, but he smiled and said. 'Lightning never strikes twice in the same place.' Hardly had he said this when another shell tore off his thigh, and he was carried dying into Dr. Fayrer's house on the other side of the road. Sir Henry Lawrence had been in poor health for a long time before the mutiny. He had been in the Indian service for years, and he had started for England to recover his health, but getting as far as Bombay the English Government requested him to remain at least awhile, for he could not be spared in such dangerous times. He came here to Lucknow, and foreseeing the siege of this residency had filled many of the rooms with grain, without which the residency would have been obliged to surrender. There were also taken by him into this residency rice and sugar and charcoal and fodder for the oxen and hay for the horses. But now, at the time when all the people were looking to him for wisdom and courage, Sir Henry is dying."

Our escort describes the scene, unique, tender, beautiful and overpowering, and while I stood on the very spot where the sighs and groans of the besieged and lacerated and broken hearted met the whiz of bullets, and the demoniac hiss of bursting shell, and the roar of batteries, my escort gave me the particulars.

"As soon as Sir Henry was told that he had not many hours no live he asked the chaplain to administer to him the holy communion. He felt particularly anxious for the safety of the women in the residency, who, at any moment, might be subjected to the savages who howled around the residency, their breaking in only a matter of time unless re-enforcement should come. He would frequently say to those who surrounded his death couch: 'Save the ladies. God help the poor women and children!' He gave directions for the desperate defense of the place. He asked forgiveness of all those whom he might unintentionally have neglected or offended. He left a message for all his friends. He forgot not to give directions for the care of his favorite horse. He charged his officers, saying: 'By no means surrender. Make no treaty or compromise with the desperadoes. Die fighting.' He took charge of the asylum he had established for the children of soldiers. He gave directions for his burial, saying: 'No nonsense, no fuss. Let me be buried with the men.' He dictated his own epitaph, which I read above his tomb: 'Here lies Henry Lawrence, who tried to do his duty. May the Lord have mercy on his soul.' He said: 'I would like to have a passage of Scripture added to the words on my grave, such as, "To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against Him." Isn't it from Daniel?' So as brave a man as England or India ever saw expired. The soldiers lifted the cover from his face and kissed him before they carried him out. The chaplain offered a prayer. Then they removed the great hero amid the rattling hail of the guns and put him down among other soldiers buried at the same time." All of which I state for the benefit of those who would have us believe that the Christian religion is fit only for women in the eighties and children under seven. There was glory enough in that departure to halo Christendom.

"There," said our escort, "Bob the Nailer did the work." "Who was Bob the Nailer?" "Oh, he was the African who sat at that point, and when any one of our men ventured across the road he would drop him by a rifle ball. Bob was a sure marksman. The only way to get across the road for water from the well was to wait until his gun flashed and then instantly cross before he had time to load. The only way we could get rid of him was by digging a mine under the house where he was hidden. When the house was blown up, Bob the Nailer went with it." I said to him, "Had you made up your minds what you and the other sufferers would do in case the fiends actually broke in?" "Oh, yes!" said my escort. "We had it all planned, for the probability was every hour for nearly five months that they would break in. You must remember it was 1600 against 60,000, and for the latter part of the time it was 900 against 60,000, and the residency and the earthworks around it were not put up for such an attack. It was only from the mercy of God that we were not massacred soon after the besiegement. We were resolved not to allow ourselves to get into the hands of those desperadoes. You must remember that we and all the women had heard of the butchery at Cawnpur, and we knew what defeat meant. If unable to hold out any longer we would have blown ourselves up and all gone out of life together."

"Show me," I said, "the rooms where the women and children staid during those awful months." Then we crossed over and went down into the cellar of the residency. With a shudder of horror indescribable I entered the cellars where 622 women and children had been crowded until the whole floor was full. I know the exact number, for I counted their names on the roll. As one of the ladies wrote in her diary—speaking of these women she said, "They lay upon the floor fitting into each other like bits in a puzzle." Wives had obtained from their husbands the promise that the husbands would shoot them rather than let them fall into the hands of these desperadoes. The women within the residency were kept on the smallest allowance that would maintain life. No opportunity of privacy. The death angel and the birth angel touched wings as they passed. Flies, mosquitoes, vermin in full possession of the place, and these women in momentary expectation that the enraged savages would rush upon them, in a violence of which club and sword and torch and throat cutting would be the milder forms.

Our escort told us again and again of the bravery of these women. They did not despair. They encouraged the soldiery. They waited on the wounded and dying in the hospital. They gave up their stockings for holders of the grapeshot. They solaced each other when their children died. When a husband or father fell, such prayers of sympathy were offered as only women can offer. They endured without complaint. They prepared their own children for burial. They were inspired for the men who stood at their posts fighting till they dropped.

Our escort told us that again and again news had come that Havelock and Outram were on the why to fetch these besieged ones out of their wretchednes. They had received a letter from Havelock rolled up in a quill and carried in the mouth of a disguised messenger, a letter telling them that he was on the way, but the next news was that Havelock had been compelled to retreat. It was constant vacillation between hope and despair. But one day they heard the guns of relief sounding nearer and nearer. Yet all the houses of Lucknow were fortresses filled with armed miscreants, and every step of Havelock and his army was contested—firing from housetops, firing from windows, firing from doorways.

I asked our friend if he thought that the world famous story of a Scotch lass in her delirium hearing the Scotch bagpipes advancing with the Scotch regiment was a true story. He said he did not know but that it was true. Without this man's telling me I knew from my own observation that delirium sometimes quickens some of the faculties, and I rather think the Scotch lass in her delirium was the first to hear the bagpipes. I decline to believe that class of people who would like to kill all the poetry of the world and banish all the fine sentiment. They tell us that Whittier's poem about Barbara Freitchie was founded on a delusion, and that Longfellow's poems immortalized things that never occurred. The Scotch lass did hear the slogan. I almost heard it myself as I stood inside the residency while my escort told of the coming of the Seventy-eighth Highland Regiment.

"Were you present when Havelock came in?" I asked, for I could suppress the question no longer. His answer came:

"I was not at the moment present, but with some other young fellows I saw soldiers dancing while two highland pipers played, and I said, 'What is all this excitement?' Then we came up and saw that Havelock was in, and Outram was in, and the regiments were pouring in."

"Show us where they came in," I exclaimed, for I knew that they did not enter through the gate of the residency, that being banked up inside to keep the murderers out. "Here it is," answered my escort. "Here it is—the embrasure through which they came."

We walked up to the spot. It is now a broken down pile of bricks a dozen yards from the gate. Long grass now, but then a blood spattered, bullet scattered opening in the wall.

As we stood there, although the scene was thirty-seven years ago, I saw them come in—Havelock pale and sick, but triumphant, and Outram, whom all the equestrian statues in Calcutta and Europe cannot too grandly present.

"What then happened?" I said to my escort. "Oh," he said, "that is impossible to tell. The earth was removed from the gate, and soon all the army of relief entered, and some of us laughed, and some cried, and some prayed, and some danced. Highlanders so dust covered and enough blood and wounds on their faces to make them unrecognizable snatched the babes out of their mothers' arms and kissed them and passed the babies along for other soldiers to kiss, and the wounded men crawled out of the hospital to join in the cheering, and it was wild jubilee until, the first excitement passed, the story of how many of the advancing army had been slain on the way began to have tearful effect, and the story of suffering that had been endured inside the fort, and the announcement to children that they were fatherless, and to wives that they were widows, submerged the shouts of joy with wailing of agony.

"But were you not embarrassed by the arrival of Havelock and 1400 men who brought no food with them?" He answered: "Of course we were put on smaller rations immediately in order that they might share with us, but we knew that the coming of his re-enforcement would help us to hold the place until further relief should come. Had not this first relief arrived as it did in a day or two at most and perhaps in any hour the besiegers would have broken in, and our end would have come. The Sepoys had dug six mines under the residency and would soon have exploded all."

After we had obtained a few bullets that had been picked out of the wall, and a piece of the bombshell, we walked around the eloquent ruins and put our hands into the scars of the shattered masonry and explored the cemetery inside the fort, where hundreds of the dead soldiers await the coming of the Lord of Hosts at the last day, and we could endure no more. My nerves were all a-tremble, and my emotions were wrung out, and I said, "Let us go." I had seen the residency at Lucknow the day before with a beloved missionary, and he told me many interesting facts concerning the besiegement of that place, but this morning I had seen it in company with one who in that awful 1857 of the Indian mutiny with his own fire had fought the besiegers, and with his own ear had heard the yell of the miscreants as they tried to storm the walls, and with his own eyes had witnessed a scene of pang and sacrifice and endurance and bereavement and prowess and rescue which has made all this Lucknow fortress and its surroundings the Mount Calvary of the nineteenth century.

On the following day, about four miles from the residency, I visited the grave of Havelock. The scenes of hardship and self sacrifice through which he had passed were too much for mortal endurance, and a few days after Havelock left the residency which he had relieved he lay in a tent a-dying, while his son, whom I saw in London on my way here, was reading to the old hero the consolatory Scriptures. The telegraph wires had told all Nations that Havelock was sick unto death. He had received the message of congratulation from Queen Victoria over his triumphs and had been knighted, and such a reception as England never gave to any man since Wellington came back from Waterloo awaited his return. But he will never again see his native land. He has led his last army and planned the last battle. Yet he is to gain another victory. He declared it when in his last hours he said to General Outram: "I die happy and contented. I have for forty years so ruled my life that when death came I might face it without fear. To die is gain." Indeed this was no new sentimentality with him. He once stated that in boyhood with four companions he was accustomed to seek the "seclusion of one of the dormitories for purposes of devotion though certain in those days of being branded as Methodists and canting hypocrites.' He had in early life been immersed in a Baptist church. He acknowledged God in every victory and says in one of his dispatches that he owes it "to the power of the Enfield rifle in British hands, to British pluck and to the blessing of Almighty God on a most righteous cause." He was accustomed to spend two hours every morning in prayer and Bible reading, and if the army was to march at 8 o'clock he arose for purposes of religious devotion at 6 o'clock, and if the army was to march at 6o'clock he arose at 4.

A plain monument marks Havelock's grave, but the epitaph is as beautiful and comprehensive as anything I have ever seen, and I copied it then and there, and it is as follows: "Here rest the mortal remains of Henry Havelock, major general in the British army and Knight Commander of the Bath, who died at Dilkoosha Lucknow of dysentry produced by the hardships of a campaign in which he achieved immortal fame, on the 24th of November, 1857. He was born on the 5th of April, 1795, at Bishops, Wermouth County, Durham, England. Entered the army 1815. Came to India 1823 and served there with little interruption till his death. He bore an honorable part in the wars of Burma, Afghanistan, the Mahratta campaign of 1843 and the Sutlij of 1845. Retained by adverse circumstances in subordinate position, it was the aim of his life to show that the profession of a Christian is consistent with the fullest discharge of the duties of a soldier. He commanded a division in the Persian expedition of 1857. In the terrible convulsion of that year his genius and character were at length fully developed and known to the world. Saved from shipwreck on the Ceylon coast by the Providence which designed him for greater things, he was nominated to the command of the column destined to relieve the brave garrison of Lucknow. This object, after almost superhuman exertion, he, by the blessing of God, accomplished. But he was not spared to receive on earth the reward he so dearly earned. The Divine Master whom he served saw fit to remove him from the sphere of his labor in the moment of his greatest triumphs. He departed to his rest in humble but confident expectation of far greater rewards and honors which a grateful country was anxious to bestow. In him the skill of a commander, the courage and devotion of a soldier, the learning of a scholar, the grace of a highly bred gentleman and all the social and domestic virtues of a husband, father and friend were blended together, and strengthened, harmonized and adorned by the spirit of a true Christian, the result of the influence of the Holy Spirit on his heart, and of an humble reliance on the merits of a crucified Saviour. II Timothy, iv., 7, 8: 'I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day, and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing.' This monument is erected by his sorrowing widow and family."

Is not that magnificent? But I said while standing at Havelock's grave, Why does not England take his dust to herself, and in Westminster abbey make him a pillow? In all her history of wars there is no name so magnetic, yet she has expressed nothing on this man's tomb. His widow reared the tombstone. Do you say, "Let him sleep in the region where he did his grandest deeds?" The same reason would have buried Wellington in Belgium, and Von Moltke at Versailles, and Grant at Vicksburg, and Stonewall Jackson far away from his beloved Lexington, Va. Take him home, O England! The rescuer of the men, women and children at Lucknow! His ear now dulled could not hear the roll of the organ when it sounds through the venerable abbey the national anthem. But it would hear the same trumpet that brings up from among those sacred walls the form of Outram, his fellow hero in the overthrow of the Indian mutiny. Let Parliament make appropriation from the national treasury, and some great war ship under some favorite admiral sail across Mediteranean and Abrabian seas, and wait at Bombay harbor for the coming of this conqueror of conquerors, and then, saluted by the shipping of all free nations, let him pass on and pass up and come under the arches of the abbey and along the aisles where have been carried the mightiest dead of many centuries.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

A rocking-chair that is moved by electricity is a recent invention.

The largest photograph ever taken was seven feet long and four feet two inches wide.

An inventer has devised a child's swing which will work the well pump as the child swings.

Sugar fifteen times sweeter than the sugar beet product has been extracted from cotton seed meal by a German chemist.

All known chemical elements are contained in sea water, though they are not always detected by chemical analysis.

A hole only one-thousandth of an inch in diameter has recently been bored through a ruby by a new piercing machine owned by a New York lapidary.

It is figured that every man, woman and child in the United States eats an average of four and a half bushels of wheat a year in the form of bread or breakfast cereals.

Prof. John Milne, the earthquake expert, who is now connected with the Imperial University of Japan, states positively that the prevailing belief in a relation between earthquakes and magnetic disturbances is wholly unfounded. His exhaustive investigations of the subject have proved that the one is not in any way dependent upon the other.

Hiram S. Mixim's flying machine is the strongest moving thing for its weight in existence. Its engine and boiler together weigh only a little over five pounds for every horse power developed. An ordinary locomotive weighs over 100 pounds to the horse power, a light yacht engine about the same, a bird 20 pounds and a good daught horse from 1,500 to 2,000 pounds.

Only 906 persons in 1,000,000 die from senility while 1,200 succumb to gout, 18,400 to measles, 27,000 to apoplexy 7,000 to erysipelas, 7,500 to consumption, 48,000 to scarlet fever, 25,000 to whooping cough, 30,000 to typhoid and typhus and 7,000 to rheumatism, The averages vary according to locality, but these are deemed pretty accurate as regards the population af the globe as a whole.

Shortsightedness.

In the public schools of France 24.2 per cent of the scholars are shortsighted, in those of Germany thirty-five per cent, and in those of the United Kingdom twenty per cent. The percentage of myopy is highest in the classes of rhetoric and philosophy. The hygienic condition of the school does not seem to affect it, but in the opinion of Dr. Martin, a French authority, want of physical exercise is the chief cause of it. By modifying work of the classes, and allowing reasonable spells of exercise between them, the proportion of myopy in the college of Giessen fell from 26.6 to seventeen per cent in five years.—Scientific American.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR DECEMBER 2.

Lesson Text: "Christ's Testimony to John," Luke vii., 24-35—Golden Text: Luke vii., 27—Commentary.

24. And when the messengers of John were departed He began to speak unto the people concerning John, What went ye out into the wilderness for to see? A reed shaken with the wind?" It is possible that this lesson precedes in the order of events the lesson of last week. John, from the prison into which Herod had put him (Mark vi., 17; Math. vi., 2), had sent messengers to Jesus to inquire if He were the Christ. Jesus wrought miracles before them and said they should tell John what they had seen and heard, and add, "Blessed is he whosoever shall not be offended in Me." Then Jesus begins to talk to the people about John and asks them if he was like a reed shaked with the wind, a weak one easily blown about.

25. "But what went ye out for to see? A man clothed in soft raiment? Behold they which are gorgeously appareled and live delicately are in kings' courts." They knew John did not indulge in fine clothes nor luxurious living, but as it is written, "The same John had his raiment of camel's hair and a leathern girdle about his loins, and his meat was locust and wild honey" (Math. iii., 4). He sought not earthly comforts nor self indulgence, but lived to make known and point out the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world. He did not seek any greatness for himself (John i., 29; Jer. xlv., 5).

26. "But what went ye out for to see? A prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and much more than a prophet." The father of John, filled with the Holy Spirit, after the birth of the child had said, "And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest, for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare His ways" (Luke i., 76). A prophet was not necessarily one who predicted future events, but rather one who spoke for God. Abraham is the first one called a prophet in the Scriptures (Gen. xx., 7), but he uttered no predictions, yet he was God's representative. See Aaron, the prophet or spokesman for Moses (Ex. iv., 1; vii., 1).

27. "This is He of whom it is written, Behold, I send My messenger before Thy face, which shall prepare Thy way before Thee." The Spirit, through Malachi, had said this some 400 years before (Mal. iii., 1), and about 300 years before Malachi the same Spirit had said through Isaiah that a voice would cry in the wilderness, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord" (Isa. xl., 3). How clear to God is the end and all the steps that lead to it from the very beginning, and He says, "My counsel shall stand, and I will do all My pleasure" (Isa. xlvi., 10).

28. "For I say unto you, Among those that are born of women there is not a greater prophet than John the Baptist, but he that is least in the kingdom of God is greater than he." Gabriel said of him, "He shall be great in the sight of the Lord and shall drink neither wine nor strong drink, and he shall be filled with the Holy Spirit even from his mother's womb" (Luke i., 15). Although he was permitted by God to languish and die in prison, yet he ceased not to be great in the sight of the Lord.

29. "And all the people that heard Him and the publicans justified God, being baptized with the baptism of John." All who honor the messenger of God by believing and obeying His word thus honor God (Math. x., 40), but those who reject the message and the messenger dishonor God and make Him a liar because they believe not His message (I John v., 10).

30. "But the Pharisees and lawyers rejected the counsel of God against themselves, being not baptized of Him." In chapter xvi., 14, it is written that "they derided Him, and He said unto them, "Ye are they which justify yourselves before men, but God knoweth your hearts, for that which is highly esteemed among men is abomination in the sight of God." The heart is deceitful and desperately wicked, and none can thoroughly know it but God (Jer. xvii., 9, 10); therefore His word of trust must be against it, and to reject the truth of God against ourselves proves us children of the devil.

31. "And the Lord said, Whereunto then shall I liken the men of this generation? And to what are they like?" He was ever finding analogies in nature and in people. He called Himself a vine, a door, a shepherd, the light, the way, the truth, the life. He compared the present condition of affairs, called the mystery of the kingdom, to a mustard tree, heaven, etc. He said through Hosea, "I have multiplied visions and used similitudes by the ministry of the prophets" (Hos. xii., 10).

32. "They are like unto children sitting in the market place and calling one to another and saying: We have piped unto you, and ye have not danced. We have mourned to you, and ye have not wept." The children could not please their fellows, and neither John nor Jesus could please that adulterous generation. But they did not try. They sought only to please God, and they did it. The Father testified from Heaven that He was well pleased with Jesus (Math. iii., 17; xvii., 5), and Jesus has just borne good testimony to John in this our lesson.

33. "For John the Baptist came neither eating bread nor drinking wine, and ye say that he hath a devil." The Spirit through Isaiah wrote that in his day he that departed from evil was accounted mad (Isa. lix., 15, margin), and through Hosea. "The prophet is a fool. The spiritual man is mad" (Hos. ix., 7). Since the days of Cain men of God like Abel have been accounted beside themselves and not fit to live—fit only to be cut off from the land of the living (Jer. xi., 19).

34. "The Son of man is come eating and drinking, and ye say, Behold a gluttonous man and a wine bibber, a friend of publicans and sinners." Truly "the carnal mind is enmity against God, for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be (Rom. viii., 7). Let us not grieve nor take it amiss if for His sake we are called unreasonable and uncalled for names. And if the things attributed to Him are the very farthest from the possibility of our doing the fellowship with Jesus is all the closer. Let us never seek to please people, but ever study to show ourselves approved unto God, ambitious to be well pleasing unto Him (II Tim. ii., 15; II Cor. v., 9, R. V., margin).

35. "But wisdom is justified of all her children." Self-condemnation justifies God, and God justifies those who condemn themselves. It is only when we take the place of the guilty, accepting God's testimony against us and receiving Jesus as our righteousness, that we are justified in His sight. All such honor Christ, who is the wisdom of God, and He honors all such by making them accepted in Him (I Cor. i., 24, 30, and Eph. i., 6).—Lesson Heiner.

Bruin Fatally Hugs a Girl.

Miss Anna Wormbrough was picking grapes on a country road near Guthrie, Oklahoma, when a big black bear attacked her. The bear hugged her so hard as to break three of her ribs and terribly lacerate her body. Her injuries were fatal.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

TROUGH CREEK.

Oliver Brown has built an addition to his barn.

A. W. Wright has 2,000 first class inch lap shingles for sale.

R. Chilcott and wife went to see Mrs. C.'s father who is sick at his home in Mill Creek.

J. H. Wright, who is learning the blacksmith trade in Altoona, came home on a visit last Saturday.

Our Indian summer weather was brought to a sudden close last Saturday night by a blizzard from the northwest.

Neighbor Madison Wright has built an addition to his summer residence and expects to winter on the farm. City life didn't seem to agree with him.

Two dogs attacked J. F. Swope's sheep one evening last week. Fortunately they were discovered when at the first one, and driven off; otherwise they would doubtless have put in the night at it and likely killed a large number. One of the dogs was killed and the other is said to be at large.

Meesrs. Crotsly last week commenced the foundation of their building. They have done a good thing by putting a part of the dirt in the public road. If our supervisor would put about five times as much in the same place we would not have to drive through a mud hole until dry weather, as we have been compelled to do for years.

Our neighbor, Oliver Brown, recently received from his brother Joshua, in California, a box of fruit weighing 190 pounds, consisting of pomegranates, peaches, apricots, nectarines, prunes and seedless and the larger kind of raisins. It was a rich treat indeed, the fruit being superior to any we get in our markets. Oliver has the thanks of the writer for a liberal sample of the fruits.

I notice that the game association recommends the changing of the game law to have the squirrel season come in on the 1st of October. In my judgment this would be little improvement over the present law. Two weeks would be ample time for those who regard neither the laws of God or man to kill and carry home in game bags about all the turkeys grown in a season. Let all game laws come in and go out at the same time. Then, and not until then, will game get any plentier, or will we have a chance to enforce the law.

MILL CREEK.

James Corbin is beautifying his property with a coat of paint.

Rev. Teasdale will preach in the Baptist church next Sabbath at 11 A. M.

Mrs. Diffendaffer, of Huntingdon, spent last week here with her sister, Mrs. Newton Carothers.

Don't forget the poor on Thanksgiving day. There are some poor people in our midst who will gratefully receive our offerings.

Some of our expert fishermen were out gigging last week and succeeded in capturing a carp which weighed six pounds when dressed.

Rev. Curry is holding a protracted meeting in the M. E. church. The church is filled nightly and it is believed much good will result.

Charles Fultz, jr., while crossing a moving train at Mill Creek crossing, had several toes and part of the foot crushed. He is suffering intensely from it.

Mrs. Bessie Garrett and daughter returned to their home in Lewistown last week after a stay of five months in our town. Mrs. Kelly, the former's mother, accompanied them.

Mr. Shearer, an affable young gentleman of Illinois, spent a portion of last week with relatives here and on Monday departed for Philadelphia, where he intends becoming a druggist.

MOUNT UNION.

Miss Clara Conrad, of Orbisonia, visited friends in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pincin and Woods Hesser, all of Altoona, were Sunday visitors in town.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held in the M. E. church on Thursday, the 29th inst., at 10.30.

John Ripple and wife buried the body of an infant child at the Gilboa cemetery on Friday last.

A number of Epworth Leaguers, of this place, attended the convention at Newton Hamilton on Thursday last.

The ties piled on Pennsylvania avenue for a long time past and which were very unsightly, are being removed slowly.

Miss Minnie Shaver, of this place, has accepted a position in Altoona, and started to assume her duties on Tuesday last.

Fred. Harrison and wife arrived in town on a visit to Mr. Harrison's parents and others on Thursday last. In the evening, the band serenaded them.

John S. Shaver has broken ground on Shirley street, below Schmittle's meat market and Banks' bread store, for a new business building, which will be occupied as soon as completed.

WATERSTREET.

I D. Roe and wife spent Saturday and Sunday in Altoona.

Rev. Traver made a business trip to Huntingdon on Monday.

Mrs. Anna Brant was the guest of Miss May Hagerty last week.

Mrs. Culbert, of Aetna, was a guest of Mrs. Anna Davis on Saturday.

B. F. Brown and wife, of Cottage, were recent visitors at this place.

Mrs. Ann Black, of Hartslog valley, was the guest of Grandmother Walters last week.

The C. E. society of this place will hold a sociable on Friday evening, Dec. 6, at the home of Rev. Traver.

Mrs. C. C. Walters and Mrs. June Kemmerling leave this week for Columbus, Ohio, where they expect to spend the winter.

An educational meeting will be held at Waterstreet school house on Friday night. Addresses will be made by Profs. Benson, Steele, Zerby and Swigart, of Huntingdon, and Prof. Wickey, of Orbisonia. Also, local institute on Saturday. All are cordially invited to attend.

The Holmes Literary society held its first meeting Friday evening, Nov. 23, and was a success so far as the work of the pupils was concerned but a failure in so much as the meeting was conspicuous for the absence of patrons. We are grateful to those who did encourage us by their presence.

LATTA GROVE.

J. B. Smith is still confined to his room.

E. E. Quarry lost a valuable horse recently.

Wilson Dell and wife are visiting friends at Lewistown.

M. D. Walker and wife visited friends in the valley recently.

G. D. Lynn slaughtered a porker that tipped the beam at 300.

J. D. Quarry has moved his saw mill to land of S. P. Pheasant.

Rev. Kauffman is holding a protracted meeting at Bowman's chapel.

Mrs. Isaac Bowman returned home from a visit to her daughter in Mifflin county.

Bowman's chapel has been improved by replacing the old roof with a new one, which was very badly needed.

E. O. Stever accidentally shot the end off one of his fingers recently, which is another warning to boys who play with fire arms.

Michael Stever has a plum tree in his lot, the growth of which during the past season was eight feet and seven inches. Pretty good for a dry season.

HARE'S VALLEY.

Butchering is the order of the day.

The Curtin school is the largest this term that it has been for a number of years.

J. M. Drake, of Broad Top City, was shaking hands with friends in this valley on Saturday.

'Squire Crotsley is erecting a bank barn on his farm and will have it ready for his stock in a short time.

Mrs. Ramsey, widow of the late Richard Ramsey, has moved from our valley to Saltillo to make her home with her son, Austin.

Miss Essie Taylor, daughter of Henry Taylor, Esq., is lying seriously ill at present writing. Her sister, Anna Mary, of Baltimore, has been called home, and is caring for her.

The Grange, No. 933, is in a flourishing condition. Six members—two ladies and four gentlemen were initiated Nov. 24th. More members have been taken in during the present year than any previous year of its existence, and many more will soon follow.

To Change Locomotive Whistles.

For some time past, says the Philadelphia *Times*, the Pennsylvania railroad company has been using an improved whistle on some of its passenger engines. It is not as shrill as the old ones, but very much like those on steamboats. It has been adopted in order to distinguish passenger engines from those of freight trains. For a long time there were but two whistles of this kind on the Philadelphia division. One was on the pay car and another was on an engine which pulled express trains. Now the whistle is in use on a number of engines and every passenger engine will be equipped with one in a short time.

Local Institutes.

An educational meeting will be held at Saltillo on Friday evening, Nov. 30, which will consist of singing, recitations and addresses. Supt. S. G. Rudy and other prominent speakers will be present. On Saturday morning, Dec. 1st, the institute will resume its work and the following program will be taken up at 9 o'clock A. M.:

Devotional exercises. "Our Outlook"—J. K. Leader, John Cromwell and John Drake. Recitation, Miss Hattie Cornelius. "Practical Teaching"—Messrs. Faulkender, Silverthorn, Wickey and C. H. Drake.

1 P. M. "The Pupil of To-day," to be discussed by Daniel Stains, W. W. Gutshall, J. G. Lane, Clay Park and I. N. Swope. Recitation. "Commercial Geography"—A. F. Wagoner, G. M. Cutshall, W. J. Taylor.

Accommodations will be provided for all teachers and friends. Especially do we urge that every teacher of this district be present and take part in the work. COMMITTEE.

A local institute will be held at Waterstreet on Saturday, Dec. 1. Patrons and friends of education are very cordially invited to be present. The order of exercises will be as follows:

Music, "America." Recitation, Jennie Moore. Writing, Supt. Benson. "How to Secure the best results in teaching geography," J. A. Thompson and M. C. Brode. Select reading, Fannie Fetterhoof. Primary Arithmetic, Fannie Isenberg, Maude Perlett.

AFTERNOON.—Music. "English Literature in the Public Schools," Prof. Ezra Lehman, W. A. Parsons, J. F. Meyer. Recitation. Physiology and Hygiene, Prof. Campbell, Blanchard Black, H. M. Hosterman. Music. Select reading, Mary E. Perlett. "Object of History," L. R. Smith, Howard Laird. "The Practical Teacher," D. L. Dickson. Roll call and quotations by teacher.

An educational meeting will be held on Friday night, Nov. 30.

COMMITTEE.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

—W. A. McGuire, a well known citizen of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having la grippe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. G. Gillam, Mapleton Depot, Pa., and J. O. Heaton, Cassville, Pa.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Union township, on or about May 30, 1894, a heifer rising three years old, with blue sides, white streak on back and a notch in right ear.

Owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. JACOB QUERRY.

Union Twp., Oct. 8, 1894.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—

(Estate of Mary Turbit.)

The undersigned committee of Mary Turbit, lunatic, by virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, will on

Saturday, December 1, 1894,

at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, expose the following described real estate at public sale upon the premises, viz:

All that certain house and lot of ground on Moore street, between 6th and 7th streets, in the borough of Huntingdon, Pa., formerly occupied by Mrs. Mary Turbit, said lot fronts 25 feet on Moore street and extends back 200 feet to an alley, the house being a two story frame dwelling.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent. to be paid when property is struck down, 23½ per cent. on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by judgment or mortgage.

GEO. A. PORT, Committee.
Huntingdon, Pa.

W. H. & J. S. WOODS, Attorneys.
Huntingdon, Pa.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE

Sutherland Sisters.

WHO WILL ARRIVE ON

Monday, Oct. 15, '94.

HAIR AND SCALP CLEANER.

The only preparation that will restore the hair in all its original elegance, and is a positive and perfectly safe cure for baldness. Stops hair from falling, make it grow thicker and long. Use no dye. Seven Sutherland Sisters' Scalp Cleaner is the only dandruff cure. For shampooing it has no equal,

PRICE. { Hair Grower $1.00. Six (6) bottles for $5.00
Scalp Cleaner 50 cents.

See the photograph of the seven Sutherland Sisters (group) on every box. Ladies should not fail to use the Seven Sutherland Sisters Dressing Combs. The Ladies are particularly requested to call and see the ladies with long beautiful hair. At the store of

CONSULTATION FREE.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY. | Thos. S. Johnston, Agt.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

OPERA HOUSE SHOE STORE.

Latest Styles and Best Fitting

That can be had from first class Factories.

Our motto, as heretofore, shall

Be to give our patrons the BEST GOODS

Possible for the LEAST MONEY.

We shall be pleased to haue

You examine styles and prices,

Whether you purchase or not.

Respectfully,

D. S. LYNN & CO.

Huntingdon, - - - Penna.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL,

FRITCHEY BROS., Proprietors.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,

SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

WANTED Energetic men to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not Delay.

ALLEN NURSERY CO.
Growers and Propagators, Rochester, N. Y.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once. E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Nov. 28, 1894

LOCAL NOTES.

—Remember the poor to-morrow—Thanksgiving day.

—The Juniata county teachers' institute is in session this week.

—The inauguration of Governor-elect Hastings will take place on January 15th.

—Mrs. B. F. Godard and son Lloyd, of Huntingdon, spent Monday in Mapleton visiting friends and relatives.

—Henry Stever, of Cass township, spent a portion of last week with friends and relatives in Mifflin county.

—Francis Murphy is celebrating the eighteenth anniversary of the Murphy movement by a week of temperance work in Pittsburg.

—T. M. Wood slaughtered two very fine yearling porkers on Monday, one of which weighed 365 pounds and the other 403 pounds.

—The Centre county Veteran club has started a fund for the erection of the Curtin monument at Bellefonte. The fund starts with $500.

—Dr. J. G. Spangler recently tore down his old stable at the rear of his lot and last week completed a new and more convenient one in its stead.

—M. E. church services for next Sunday: Sunday school, 9.30 A. M.; preaching services, 10.30 A. M.; Junior League, 3.30 P. M.; Senior League, 6.00.

—The Mapleton cornet band contemplates giving a free concert in their hall in the near future. The repertoire will consist of vocal, string and band music.

—The Methodist missionary society has concluded to appropriate for the coming year $1,126,000—the same as last year—for all missionary purposes, home and foreign.

—Henry Peoples, a book keeper in the Johnsonburg National bank, shot himself on Thursday of last week. No cause can be attributed to the deed. He was 26 years old and his home was in Lock Haven.

—Bellefonte bakers have reduced the price of their 10 cent loaf of bread to 7 cents, and the 5 cent loaf to 4 cents, or seven loaves for 25 cents. Cheap wheat and cheap flour enables them to make the reduction.

—Do not miss the splendid business offer made by S. I. Bell & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They apply for ladies and gentlemen and offer equal pay to both for the same work. See their advertisement in another column.

—On Saturday last, while J. F. Briggs, of Shirleysburg, was putting a new roof on his house, he accidentally left a hatchet fall, which in its descent struck his daughter, Annie, on the right arm, inflicting an ugly wound.

—Frank Ball, aged 17 years, son of David Ball, of Clearfield, left home October 31st, and up to the present his parents have no information concerning his whereabouts. He wore a dark suit, brown hat and shoes well worn.

—FOR RENT.—The store room in Mapleton known as Rex's "old reliable" stand. Best location in the town and an excellent opening for the proper party. For further particulars call on or address, W. H. Rex, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

—FOR RENT—Store room, shoemaker shop and dwelling house in Mapleton. Possession of store room and shop given at any time, and of dwelling house April 1, 1895. For further particulars call on or address George L. Smith.

—Lewis Brown, an inmate of the Reformatory at Huntingdon, died of consumption on Wednesday last, aged about 20 years. He was received from Philadelphia, March 31, 1893. His remains were interred in the Reformatory cemetery.

—In an exhibition of prize fighting on a theatre stage at Buffalo one night last week, Bob Fitzsimmons struck Riordan, with whom he was boxing, on the head. Riordan dropped and died soon afterward. Bob was arrested and put under $10,000 bonds for trial.

—A. L. Morgan and family, who have been living in Salem, Virginia, for the past few years, arrived in Mapleton last week. Mr. Morgan, who is in the employ of Leas & McVitty, has been transferred to Philadelphia, and left for that city yesterday mornig.

—It is proposed to have the building and loan associations doing business in Pennsylvania placed under control and supervision of a state official, the same as insurance companies. The movement is a good one.

—A fire in Osceola on Wednesday night of incendiary origin, destroyed the oil and merchandise warehouses of Henry Liveright, the livery stable of P. Gallery, the private stable of Dr. F. B. Read, besides doing damage to the Episcopal church and nearby building.

—James Miller, a well known man, died at his home in Miller township last week, after a long illness. Mr. Miller was engaged in the iron and lumber business in his earlier days and at one time was manager of the Pennsylvania furnace. Deceased was aged about 73 years.

—LOST.—Somewhere between Cassville and the Mapleton depot, on Nov. 12, a gold watch and chain. The initials, N. B. S., are on the case, and on the chain was a coin with the monogram, "H. B. J." The finder will be liberally rewarded by returning same to this office.

—A fire in Shirleysburg last Wednesday afternoon destroyed two stables belonging to John Jacobs and Mrs. W. L. Baird, and damaged the dwelling house of W. S. Long. Mr. Jacob's wagon shed, corn crib and other outbuildings were also burned. The loss will be about $1,500, and the insurance, $600.

—The new schedule which went into effect on the P. R. R. on Monday morning, makes changes only in Atlantic express and Harrisburg accommodation, east, the former passing this place twenty minutes later, and the latter ten minutes later. Atlantic express will make the run between Philadelphia and Pittsburg in one-half hour less time than heretofore.

—Dr. Harry Jacob, son of the late Benjamin Jacob, of Huntingdon, died in Altoona last Thursday. Dr. Jacob was born in Huntingdon July 18, 1859, and graduated from the public schools at the age of 14. He graduated from Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia at the early age of 19. He located in Altoona and resided there until the time of his death.

—The new bridge is approaching completion. The floor is being laid and by the last of the week the structure will be about finished. Swope & Gayton finished filling the abutment on the Mapleton side yesterday. 640 loads of dirt and stone were used in filling the abutment on the Brady township side and 134 loads of stone on the Mapleton side. The bridge will not be ready for travel until considerab.e more filling is done.

—Miss Clara Martin, one of the young ladies who was struck by the engine of fast line at the P. R. R. station at Huntingdon on Monday evening a week, mention of which was made in last week's ITEM, died on Friday morning last, from the effects of injuries sustained. Miss Martin was an estimable young lady, and was aged about 22 years. She was a faithful member of the Presbyterian church.

An Infernal Machine.

On Monday morning last while Jesse Summers, of this place, was going east on Sea Shore, he was handed a cigar box neatly tied up by some unknown person at Mill Creek. Mr. Summers removed the string from around the box and opened it, and to his utter astonishment found that a match had been placed in the lid and upon opening it the match ignited. Immediately against the sand paper was a fuse attached to a piece of iron pipe about four inches long. This pipe was filled with a dark substance resembling rock powder and both ends of the pipe were securely plugged. Fortunately the fuse did not ignite when the match exploded which saved Mr. Summers from being blown up. Accompanying the machine was a H. & B. T. R. R. freight manifest blank with skull and cross bones, the picture of a flag and the word "Blood" inscribed thereon. These were made with a lead pencil.

The box was gotten at Greenburg's restaurant, as it has his stamp on the inside of the lid. Mr. Summers brought the anarchistic machine home and placed it in the hands of Chief of Police DeForest who will look after the matter.—*Journal.*

The Perry County Bank Wreckers Convicted.

The trial of W. A. Sponsler and B. F. Junkin, the Perry county bank wreckers, came to a close at New Bloomfield, Friday evening.

The trial of the case consumed four days and was closely contested at every step. Able counsel was employed on both sides. Ex-Judge Barnett, of New Bloomfield, ex-Judge Bucher of Lewisburg, and ex-congressman Atkinson, of Juniata, represented the defendants and Messrs. Kunkel & Miller, of Harrisburg, and W. H. Woods, of Huntingdon, assisted District Attorney Baker in the prosecution. The sentiment of the county was strongly against the accused.

In the course of the testimony it was developed that the liabilities of the defendants, individually and as partners in the bank, exceeded their assets by over $150,000. About 400 depositors lost by the bank's failure over $90,000. The defense was based chiefly on the ground that the defendants did not know the condition of the bank until the day it closed, not having had for twenty years any statement of the condition of the institution.

Judge Martin Bell, of Blair county, specially presided at the trial, and after a careful charge submitted the case to the jury. The court house was crowded during the progress of the trial.

The jury found the defendants, Preident W. A. Sponsler and Ex-Judge B. F. Junkin guilty. They have twenty days to file a motion for a new trial.

Thanksgiving, 1894.

To the friends of the Huntingdon Home for Orphans and Friendless Children:

Every Thanksgiving day for years past you have remembered the Home, and the managers feel that you will be willing to help "just a little" this year, when you have the fact brought to your knowledge that the needs of the Home are very pressing.

The hard times have brought more little ones under the care of the Home than ordinarily, and thus the expenses have been increased. And now at the beginning of the winter, the treasury is empty. The contributions last Thanksgiving were not quite sufficient to pay for the heating plant which was put in, and therefore the small surplus fund was exhausted in completing the payment for the heating.

A small contribution, as a Thanksgiving offering, from each friend of the Home is earnestly requested in order that the beneficial work may be continued. If the general community could realize what benefits and comforts are bestowed on many poor little child waifs, from day to day and from week to week, the number of friends to the Home would greatly increase.

Contributions can be sent to the Home, or to J. R. Simpson, treasurer, Huntingdon, Pa.

Very Respectfully,

THE MANAGERS.

Huntingdon County Bible Society.

Fourth monthly report of colporteur:

Number of families visited	789
Number of families prayed with or addressed on personal religion	170
Number without Scriptures	25
Number supplied with Scriptures	21
Roman Catholic families visited	29
Meetings addressed	3
Amount of sales	$42.44
Amount of grants	5.95
Amount of contributions	4.60

The territory canvassed covers Eden Hill, Torrey Mines, Coates valley, Hannatown, valley below Warriorsmark, Stone Quarry, Birmingham, Union Furnace, Waterstreet and all Morris township, with Canoe valley, Alexandria, The Loop, Hartslog valley, Woodcock valley, Little valley, Grafton, McConnellstown, Piney Ridge, from McConnellstown down and all the country between Piney Ridge and the Raystown Branch for four miles back.

This will show that faithful work has been done and that the canvass is nearly finished.

In less than two weeks it will be completed and within about eighteen months nearly, if not quite, every family in the county will have had their attention called to the word of God and this wondrous gift to the children of men will be found in many homes that had been without its pages.

SECRETARY.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Decennial Services.

Friday evening of last week being just ten years since the Rev. D. H. Campbell preached his first sermon to the Presbyterian congregation as their pastor, a service appropriate to that event was held. The evening was unpleasant and yet the pastor was greeted by a good sized audience. There were only two present who were members of this church ten years ago. The pastor in a sermon gave a review of the work during the past ten years, which makes an encouraging showing. The active membership have increased from 25 to 102. There have been received on profession of faith 99 members and on certificate 25 or in all 124. The church has lost by removals 29 and by death 11 or 40 in all. Eleven of those who were members ten years ago are still living in Mapleton and two in Mill Creek. Baptism has been administered to 49 children and 37 adults. This church has an active Christian Endeavor society, which is doing a good work and an interesting mid-week prayer service. The church contributed to all purposes $7300. Of this amount $595 have been sent to the benevolent boards of the church. Truly can we say that the Lord has prospered this branch of His Zion.

A similar service was held in the Mt. Union Presbyterian church on last Sabbath evening, the 25th inst. The church was handsomely decorated by the ladies in honor of the occasion and a large audience greeted the pastor. The following is a summary of the work during these years, viz: 145 new members have been added on profession of faith and 66 on certificate, or 211 in all; 75 have been lost by removals and 28 by death, or 103 in all, being but 8 less than were on the active roll ten years ago. The roll of active membership has increased from 111 to 213. Baptism has been administered to 62 children and to 46 adults, or 108 in all. The church has contributed to all purposes nearly $14,000, of which amount $3,400 were sent to the boards of the church. The annual contribution to Beneficence has increased from $141 to $475. The church has an active Christian Endeavor society organized three years ago, and also an interesting mid-week prayer service. During the past year the church manse has been enlarged and greatly improved by putting a two-story brick addition to it with double porches, and three dormer windows in the old part and finishing two rooms in the third story. This the people have cheerfully done at a cost of about one thousand dollars and the money has been well spent. They have a parsonage now with which they may be well pleased for it is a delighttul home. These ten years have been honored of God and blessed to the good of this church.

The pastor has while in this charge of Mt. Union, Mapleton and formerly Shirleysburg, but now Newton Hamilton, preached 1620 times, has conducted 180 funeral services and assisted at half as many more, has married 74 couples, and has conducted two weekly prayer-meetings besides doing a large amount of pastoral visitation. He has baptized 260 persons, 120 of whom were adults, and 478 new members have been received into these churches, of whom 345 were received on profession of faith. These have been busy and prosperous years in these churches. The pastor has been well sustained by efficient elders and many earnest and active Christiam men and women, who have each done their part in helping to bring about this condition of spiritual prosperity. All honor in this is to the great Head of the church.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at B. O'Connor & Sons'. Regular size 50c and $1.00.

Sale Register.

SATURDAY, Dec. 8, 1894, Ephraim Dell, agent, will offer at public sale one mile south of Latta Grove postoffice, personal property and real estate as follows: Cook stove, 10 plate stove, 2 chests, clock, crocks, dishes, iron kettle, cutting box, looms, spinning wheels, etc. Also, at the same time, the real estate of Michael Dell, deceased. This comprises a tract of 99 acres, having thereon a double log house, frame barn and other outbuildings. For further particulars see bills.

IN NEW QUARTERS.

We are now in our new quarters with every facility for promptly supplying the wants of our customers. Our stock is fresh and clean and new goods are arriving almost daily. We are taking advantage of the lowest market value of goods and shall give our customers the benefit of the best prices. Come and see us. Marketable produce taken in exchange for goods.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

A Happy New Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

A HUGE BANK ROBBERY.

A NEW YORK INSTITUTION LOSES $354,000.

The Shoe and Leather Bank Plundered by Collusion Between the Bookkeeper and a Depositor—The Former Fled and the Latter Committed Suicide.

A defalcation of $354,000 in the Shoe and Leather Bank, the flight of Bookkeeper Seely, who stole the money, only to hand it over to a man who had him in his power; the search for the arch conspirator, who is said to be Lawyer Frederick Baker, and his death by drowning while the detectives were hunting for him, is the epitome of one of the most starting stories of crime unearthed in New York City in many a day.

The thefts began nine years ago and continued up to a few days before Seeley took refuge in flight, having learned that a change in the system of ledger keeping would make further concealment of his crime an impossibility. And when it was discovered, the bank found itself with its whole surplus of $190,000 wiped out, and a deficit of $150,000, which the stockholders must make good.

It has been learned that Seely's thefts were accomplished through a confederate, an old-time depositor in the bank, and that the stealings had been carried on during a period of nine years.

The bank officials say this confederate is a "Lawyer Frederick Baker." Seely's counsel, to whom the defaulter made full confession, says the confederate was a lawyer.

Here is the story of the robbery as gathered from the bank officers: Samuel C. Seely, aged forty-two, was taken in the employ of the bank fourteen years ago. Seely was considered by his superiors to be a model bank employe. He was bookkeeper in charge of what is known as the "individual accounts," having in his care the books containing the amounts in alphabetical order from A to L. Seely's bond was for $7500, given by the United States Guaranty Company, which regarded him as a model risk. The bank officers never had a suspicion of anything wrong in Seely's accounts until their eyes were opened almost by accident.

The Shoe and Leather Bank has not been in the habit of frequently changing its clerks about as is done in many of such institutions, and so Seely has been in charge of the same accounts year after year, thus becoming thoroughly familiar with the habits and standing of the A to L depositors. Recently the officers of the bank have considered the scheme of changing the clerks about, and a week before Seely fled they informed the employes that a new set of books would be opened and a transfer of clerks would be made.

Seely heard the announcement with the others, and knew that with some one else at his desk detection of his irregularities was a matter of a day at most. He was at his post as usual, but asked if he could have a holiday. His request was granted and the bank people have not seen him since. Another man was put at Seely's window. This substitute exploded a veritable bombshell in President Crane's office a few hours later by the statement that Seely's books and accounts were so badly tangled up that he could do nothing with them. A hurried examination showed him to be a defauter to the amount of $354,000 and that his accomplice was Baker, an old-time depositor, who was known as the $200 man, because that was the sum he drew from the bank nearly every day.

The method of robbery was marvelous in its simplicity. When Baker wanted money Seely would put down to his credit any sum that he thought right. This sum he would deduct from the account of some other depositor, one which was not usually disturbed by additions or withdrawals. This, of course, would not be discovered in a very short time, and when it would come time to balance this second account Seely would simply transfer to it the necessary sum, which he would deduct from a third account.

In this way the books would show no shortage. Baker would get all the money he desired. This plan was made all the surer from detection by the fact that Seely's ledger never went into the hands of any other bookkeeper, while at the same time he was allowed to write up the passbooks of all the depositors whose accounts he kept in his ledger.

Warrants were immediately issued for the arrest of Seely and Baker, but the latter had heard of the impending climax and when the detectives appeared at his handsome country residence at Sand's Point, Long Island, it was learned that he had been drowned.

Baker, who was a supposedly wealthy and respectable lawyer, past sixty years of age, had told his accomplice before the latter's flight that he was too old to run away himself and would stay and face the music. It is alleged by Seely that Baker got all but $11,000 of the stolen $354,000.

After searching all day for Baker it was found that he had been drowned from a rowboat in Long Island Sound just in front of his country home. His two sons were out on the Sound gunning, and he entered a boat ostensibly to row out after them to see what luck they were having. He never reached them, and when about 1 o'clock the sons started for home they found their father's body floating face upward on the water beside his overturned skiff. It was surmised that he had committed suicide to avoid arrest.

ONE YEAR'S IMMIGRATION.

Commissioner Stump Reports the Arrival of Nearly 300,000 Persons.

The annual report of Herman Stump, United States Superintendent of Immigration, shows that during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1894, 288,020 immigrants arrived in this country, of whom 2389 were debared from landing because of being under contract to perform labor made previous to their arrival.

Of the immigrants landed 96,000 were destined for New York State, 42,000 for Pennsylvania, 25,000 for Massachusetts and 22,000 for Illinois. The others being scattered, no other State receiving a greater number than 10,000. Immigrants destined for Southern States all told did not exceed 12,000. Of the immigrants more than sixteen years of age 41,000 could not read or write.

JOSIAH WISE, a contractor at Coolville, Ohio, went to his room, placed a dynamite cartridge in his mouth, lay down on the bed, lighted the fuse and was killed. Not a piece of his head could be found and the room was spattered with blood. Domestic trouble is given as the cause of the suicide.

GRAVE robbery has become very frequent in Indianapolis, Ind., and its suburbs. Guards are employed in many cemeteries, but, nevertheless, the desecration goes on and no one has yet been successfully prosecuted for the crime.

SICARD TAKES COMMAND.

The New Commandant of the Brooklyn Navy Yard Hoists His Flag.

Commodore Montgomery Sicard assumed command of the Navy Yard and station, Brooklyn. The marines, in full uniform, wearing overcoats, marched to the front of the Naval Lyceum at 3 o'clock, and were drawn up on the sidewalk. The Navy Yard Band, under Bandmaster Conterno, formed

COMMODORE MONTGOMERY SICARD.

on the right of the marines. The officers on duty at the station and on board the several ships in commission who could be spared from duty assembled at the Lyceum in dress uniform, wearing overcoats, chapeaus and swords.

A salute of eleven guns was fired from the saluting battery on the cob deck, in honor of the new commandant, and his flag—a blue burgee containing a white star—was hoisted on the Vermont. The Commodore then entered his office, where he received all the officers present.

Commodore Sicard was born in New York State, September 30, 1836; was appointed an acting midshipman in 1851. After serving with credit through the intervening grades he received his commission as Commodore last August.

FRIGHTFUL TRAGEDY.

Two Men Killed on the Elevated Railroad in New York.

There was a fearful accident in New York City on the Sixth Avenue Elevated Road at Cortlandt street.

Dr. Francis S. Whettemore, of No. 19 West Forty-third street, recently from Sandwich, Mass., aged thirty-six, and his friend, George H. Basley, aged thirty-two, of No. 308 West 129th street, were mangled to death under the wheels of a train. The accident happened at 8.15 o'clock p. m. Whettemore was instantly killed. Basley died twenty minutes later, in the House of Relief, on Hudson street. The latter was a drummer in the employ of E. C. Hazard & Co., wholesale grocers.

Whettemore and Basley, accompanied by a friend, who disappeared after the tragedy, were, it was thought, skylarking on the platform, though one theory was that Basley attempted to commit suicide, and in attempting to save him Whettemore was killed.

Engineer Aurysen, of the fatal train, made a statement. He saw two men on the platform as the engine came into the station; they seemed to be struggling. Then he had seen one man break away from the other and throw himself deliberately on the tracks before the engine. The second man tried to catch the one that was falling, lost his balance, tottered from the platform and was caught by the first car.

Whettemore was so tightly wedged in that it was found necessary to cut out a section of the platform before he could be released.

As the policeman chopped the surgeon stood by the man holding his pulse. They had not half completed their work on the platform when the surgeon exclaimed, "He is dead."

Five minutes later the body was released. It was not until then that they who worked saw under the car, a few feet from where the man had been cut out, the form of another man, Basley.

From the other side of the car in the centre of the structure, this man was carried out. His right arm was cut off and those who lifted him, could feel that his back was broken.

The dead man was taken to the Church Street Station, the dying man to the Hudson Street Hospital. An hour later, this second man died without recovering consciousness.

BIDS FOR BONDS.

Two Syndicates Subscribe for the Entire $50,000,000.

Under Treasury Department circular No. 171, issued on November 13, inviting proposals for $50,000,000 United States five per cent. bonds on a three per cent. basis, sealed proposals were opened in the Secretary's office at the Treasury Department at 12 m., in the presence of Secretary Carlisle, Assistant Secretary Curtis, Chief Huntington of the loans and currency division, half a dozen clerks and a number of newspaper men. The bonds bid for ranged from $50 to $10,000 in denominations, dated February 1, 1894, and by the terms of the circular are to be paid for in gold in five equal installments, or in one sum, at the option of the bidder, so soon as he shall have been notified that his bid has been accepted.

The United States Trust Company syndicate of New York submitted a bid of $116.889 for all of the $50,000,000, and the Stewart syndicate of New York, on behalf of thirty banks in New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Chicago, bid $117.077 for the entire loan.

After the bids had all been opened Secretary Carlisle announced that he was gratified at the result. There were 297 bids filed and the total amount bid for was $154,370,900. It was generally considered probable that the bid of the United States Trust Company of New York, representing the Stewart syndicate, for the $50,000,000 at $117.077 per $100, all or none, would be accepted as the most advantageous to the Treasury. The prices offered for the bonds ranged from $1.04 to $1.1716. The interest at this figure would be 2.878 per cent. and the Government would realize a premium of $8,000,000.

IT is estimated that the Hawaiian sugar crop will amount to 150,000 tons, a large crop. Irrigation has been extensively used this season on the plantations.

THE fourth biennial report of the California Board of Horticulture states that, owing to the railway strike, California fruit growers lost over $1,000,000.

THE POSTOFFICE REPORT.

NOVEL RECOMMENDATIONS BY MR. BISSELL.

The Postmaster-General Has a Plan by Which Newspapers and Periodicals May Be Carried Free—The Revenues for the Fiscal Year and Other Statistics.

Postmaster-General W. S. Bissell has submitted to the President his annual report for the year ending June 30, 1894. He briefly outlines the policy of the department in the following:

"In general I would recommend that the first and most important thing to be done is to revise the law as to second class matter, so as to place the Postoffice Department immediately upon a self-sustaining basis.

"Second—Avoid expensive experiments, like the postal telegraph, rural free delivery, etc.

"Third—Develop the postal service by existing lines of the Administration, viz.: Extend free delivery in cities that now enjoy it. Accord it to towns already entitled it to under the law. Quicken railroad transportation.

"Fourth—Revise and reclassify organization for railway mail service, and reclassify clerks in postoffices.

"Fifth—Provide for district supervision of all postal affairs by appointment of expert postal officials from classified service, as recommended in my last annual report."

The revenue for the year was $75,080,479, expenditures $84,324,414, leaving a deficiency of $9,234,935. The estimates for the current year ending June 30, 1895, are: Revenue $84,427,748, expenditures $90,399,485, deficiency $5,971,737.

This annual deficiency, the Postmaster-General says, could be overcome by an increase of postal rates, but he does not believe this advisable. It could be canceled by a readjustment of rates on second-class matter.

Mr. Bissell refers to the war made by the department on lottery schemes passing under the name of "bond investment companies," and says it has been waged successfully. He recommends the enactment of laws covered in bills now pending before Congress for the further suppression of lotteries.

Of the obstruction of mails by strikes, the Postmaster-General says:

"In my last annual report I called attention to the necessity for legislation such as then was and is now recommended by the Superintendent of Railway Mail Service for the punishment of train wrecking and for legislative determination and definition of a mail train. Such legislation would be of great advantage to the postal service, and during the past year would most likely have prevented the embargo placed upon the mail trains of the Great Northern Railway by the strike which practically tied up that system from April 13 to May 1.

"It would also have lessened the loss of life, destruction to property, loss of revenue to the department and other great evils incident to the greater strikes that paralyzed all business to a greater or less extent from June 27 until July 24 of this year."

One of the most important and interesting features of Mr. Bissell's report is its discussion of class matter. In his last report he referred to the great disproportion of growth of second class matter and intimated that he did not believe it was due to the growth of genuine newspapers and periodicals so much as the enterprise of merchants, manufacturers and others taking advantage of the law to secure entry of advertising matter into this favored class.

"I do not," he says, "advocate a change of rates now upon legitimate newspapers and periodical magazines. My purpose is to urge the withdrawal of low postage rates from the large cities and the pretended periodicals that are now improperly enjoying them; not only on account of the inherent propriety of that course, but because I am almost hopeless of ever seeing the financial condition of the department properly established until such withdrawal is brought about.

"The most conspicuous class of these pretended periodicals are what are now generally known as serial paper covered books. They are nothing but books, pure and simple, and many of them very trashy books at that, each one distinct in itself, the 'series' never being devoted to anything in particular, having few subscribers, and with no real subscription price, except a nominal one, for not one man in a hundred ever dreams of buying the books except as he would buy any other book.

"This state of things is nor merely a wrong to the Government and to the senders of other classes of mail matter, which, producing a surplus of revenue, are thus unduly taxed, but it is a wrong to the publishers of other books, and, I believe, a sort of debasement of the Nation's literature."

Mr. Bissell commends the International Postal Union. The Postmaster-General does not favor the postal telegraph, a system advocated by his predecessor. The conditions in this country, he says, are such as would enormously increase the large deficit. He takes as example the system in Great Britain, which is a comparatively small territory, and shows that the postal telegraph entails an annual loss of about $2,000,000. He points out that in a country where the territory is so large and where the star routes exceed in length the railroad and steamboat routes 70,000 miles, although the former are 170,000 miles in length, that the cost of a postal telegraph would far exceed any possible receipts.

EXPLOSION KILLS MINERS.

An Inexperienced Italian Fired an Overcharge Blast.

By an explosion of coal dust in the Blanche Coal Mines, near Colliers, W. Va., seven men were killed and four badly injured.

Those killed were John Donnelly, Mazzie Gessideo, Thomas Jordan, Michael Honey, David Rowlands, Antonio Sattie and Thomas Tucker.

The disaster occurred in No. 9 entry, 1000 yards from the mouth, and was caused by a new Italian hand firing an overcharge blast, which ignited the coal dust. There were forty-eight men in the mine at the time. After the explosion a terrific whirl of wind followed.

MEDIATION NOT WANTED.

Japan Declines the Offer Made by Our Government.

The Japanese Government replied to the note of United States Minister Dun asking whether a tender by the President of the United States of his good offices in the interest of restoring peace in the East would be agreeable to Japan. The Minister is informed that, although the friendly sentiments which prompted the offer are deeply appreciated, the success of the Japanese arms has been such that China should approach Japan directly on the subject.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

PHILIP GILBERT HAMERTON, the artist, author and poet, is dead.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND is suffering with the gout as well as a strained ankle.

PROFESSOR LEYDEN declined to give the details of the Czar's death to the public.

THE new German Chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe-Schillingsfurst, is seventy-five years old.

SENATOR FAULKNER, of West Virginia, is one of the youngest men ever elected to the Senate.

QUEEN VICTORIA, of England, has written an autograph letter recognizing the Republic of Hawaii.

GENERAL BOOTH, of the Salvation Army, was converted when seventeen by an American evangelist.

SHINICHIRO KURINO, the new Japanese Minister at Washington, is a graduate of the Harvard Law School.

THE new Russian Czar begins his reign with a larger force of cavalry at his command than any other ruler.

WHISTLER, the eccentric London artist, was born in Lowell, Mass., and was educated at the West Point Military Academy.

THE Dowager Duchess of Montrose, known in England as the "Red Duchess," famous as the owner of a racing stable, is dead.

THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH, author of "Don't You Remember Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?" was defeated for Congress in New Jersey.

JAMES BIGHEART, who has just been sworn in as Chief of the Osage Nation, is the first man to hold that office who can read and speak the English language.

THE will of J. Hood Wright, the New York banker, disposes of an estate said to be worth $20,000,000. His widow and the Manhattan Dispensary are the principal beneficiaries.

H. CLAY EVANS, whom the Republicans have elected Governor of Tennessee, is a typical Southerner in appearance. He has the bushy locks and military mustache and imperial that suggest Kentucky origin.

PRECAUTIONS for the protection of the President of the French Republic have not been relaxed. The police bicycle corps is now employed in this service whenever M. Casimir-Perier drives about Paris.

THE English translation of the German Kaiser's "Song to Aegir" was made by Professor Max Muller, probably the most competent scholar in all England to make it. This was done at the Emperor's request.

GENERAL NELSON A. MILES has conducted every campaign against the Indians in the last fourteen years. He is quick, decisive and a stern disciplinarian, but courteous and gallant withal. He was born in Massachusetts fifty-five years ago.

DR. TALMAGE is said to receive $500 for a lecture and sometimes $1000. He makes more money out of his lectures than any other man on the platform. Dr. McGlynn, Joseph Cook and others of the same rank of lecturers command from $100 to $150.

DR. THEODORE R. TIMBY, inventor of the revolving turret first used on the historic Monitor, is living in Chicago at the age of seventy-two. He is also an inventor of ordnance, an enthusiastic astronomer and an accomplished writer of both prose and verse.

LEWIS Y. GRAFF, one of the oldest members of the Commercial Exchange of Philadelphia, sent his congratulations to Mayor-elect Strong, of New York City, on hearing the result. Mayor Strong, when a poor boy, was clerk in a country store in Ohio under Mr. Graff.

GENERAL DANIEL HASTINGS, elected Governor of Pennsylvania over William M. Singerly, appeared eight or nine times on the same platform with his opponent while the campaign was in progress. They frequently introduced each other to their audiences, and each voted for the other on Election Day.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

CRANBERRIES are unusually scarce and in strong demand.

SCARLET fever and diphtheria are epidemic at Montreal, Canada.

INDICATIONS point to a large travel Southward after the holidays.

A TOTAL of over 90,000 people visited the Horse Show in New York City.

SINCE July, 1891, 861 slaves have been set free by the British in Central Africa.

MONTREAL, Canada, is to have a World's Fair from May 24 to October 31, 1896.

A GREAT many inhabitants of China do not know that their country is engaged in a war.

APPLES are abundant. Their wholesale price in New York City is from $1 to $3.50 a barrel.

GRASSHOPPERS are said to be doing considerable damage to the young wheat in Western Kansas.

AVAILABLE stocks of wheat in the United States and Canada are given by Bradstreet's at 113,930,000 bushels.

COPENHAGEN, Denmark, has been declared a free port, a move which will greatly increase the American trade.

FOURTH ASSISTANT POSTMASTER GENERAL MAXWELL'S annual report shows that 3136 new offices have been established.

PROFESSOR LOWELL, at Lowell Observatory, Flagstaff, Arizona, announces that Mars's canals have begun to double.

IRON NATION, the head chief of the Lower Brule Sioux, died at his home in the reservation of pneumonia, aged ninety years.

FRANCIS A. TEALL, who read the original proofs of Poe's "Raven" and "The Bells," is dead at Bloomfield, N. J., aged seventy-two.

THE Commercial Cable Company reports that messages to or from Yokohama and Shanghai, require eight hours in transmission.

REV. PRESLEY D. VANDRAENTER killed himself at Salisbury, Mo. His domestic affairs were pleasant, and no cause is known for the act.

CONGRESSMAN BAILEY, of Texas, says stories of disorder in the Choctaw and Chicasaw countries are spread by settlers who want the lands.

THE death of Sam Sing, the Chinese leper, at Snake Hill Hospital, removes the last of the famous victims of the awful disease who were quarantined in or around New York City.

LARGE shipments of apples are going abroad to European ports, Boston leading the way in sending about forty-five to fifty thousand barrels a week. The price on the Continent ranges from $2.50 to $3.50 per barrel.

A SMALL volume, considerably worn, entitled "The Soldier's Pocket Bible," was sold at auction in Boston for $1000. The Bible was one of a number carried by Oliver Cromwell's soldiers, and was one of the collection of old books of the late George Livermore, of Cambridge, Mass.

THE tea brokers of New York City say tea is about to jump in price about thirty or forty per cent. They say this will occur whether the Chinese-Japanese war continues, or ends at once.

More than 400 diamonds have been found in the ruins of Babylon.

A Pertinent Paragraph.

"Our country if right, should be kept right; if wrong should be put right," is a political maxim which paraphrased applies to other conditions of life, thus: our health if right, should be kept right; if wrong should be put right, especially in bodily ailments, such as pains and aches, which St. Jacobs Oil promptly cures. Many out of work should heed to give it a chance to cure and it will give them a chance to go to work cured. Another adage is: "he doeth best, who doeth well." Well, of course, you want to be well from all sorts of aches, and the best thing to do is to use the great remedy. He who does so is doing well indeed.

A house of ten rooms in Pompeii cost the builder nearly $5000.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

In 1274 a well-written Bible was sold for fifty marks, about $170.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

Ripans Tabules.

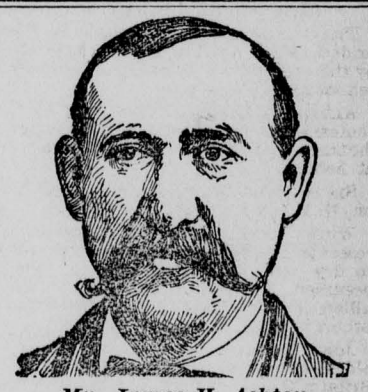
Slip a vial into your vest pocket and *your life is insured* against the tortures of Dyspepsia and all kindred ailments. *One gives relief.*

A DOSE in Time Saves Nine of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for Coughs.
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts.. 50 cts., $1.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle



Mr. James H. Ashton

I Am Well

Thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cured me of rheumatism and ulcers on my leg, which I had for years and could not cure. I regard Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills standard medicines. J. H. ASHTON, night watchman on Islington bridge, West Rochester, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Take **Hood's Pills** with Hood's Sarsaparilla

R R R
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
CURES AND PREVENTS
Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammation,
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,
FROSTBITES, CHILBLAINS, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, ASTHMA,
DIFFICULT BREATHING.
CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs—It was the first and is the only PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by **RADWAY'S PILLS**, so quickly as **RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.**

Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.
RADWAY & CO., New York.

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The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
On this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS
from the great
Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and *costs less than one cent a cup.*

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

OTTO VON BISMARCK, "THE IRON CHANCELLOR."

The fall of Caprivi was indirectly brought about by the strained relations existing between him and his great predecessor, and now the eyes of all Europe are watching Bismarck for some indication of his attitude toward the new Chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, for it is a critical time for Germany, and the success or non-success of Emperor William's latest pilot is considered by many to rest in the hands of the "Architect of the Empire" who was dropped. In an interview Count Herbert Bismarck says: "My father has no organic disease, but his frame has been weakened, especially by the hardest of his trials, which he has experienced within the last four years, and he cannot continue much longer. Prince Hohenlohe is a perfect gentleman, but there are factors near and about him which prevent cordial intimacy with him."

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

THE teacher and several pupils in the Uxbridge (Mass.) public school were injured by the explosion of a boiler, which tore the school room into pieces.

ALDERMAN PARKS, of New York City, was sentenced to pay $500 fine and serve five months in jail for keeping a gambling place at Asbury, N. J.

SIX children in one family in New Lebanon, N. Y., died of diphtheria.

WHILE workmen on the new water works reservoir in Charleston, W. Va., were trying to dry wet dynamite sticks an explosion occurred. Joseph Haskins was instantly killed. Frank Ridley fatally injured and two others badly hurt; all colored.

JOHN WINDICH, a laborer, thirty-five years old, employed at the Stanley Works in New Britain, Conn., committed suicide by taking poison, a fatal dose of which he had previously given his younger child, four years old.

HORACE NATHANIEL PENNOYER, of the freshman class of Williams College, died at Williamstown, Mass., of typhoid fever. He was the only son of Governor Pennoyer, of Oregon, and was only nineteen years old.

South and West.

OVER $30,000 in gold bars and nuggets was taken out of an Indian mound near Knoxville, Tenn.

THREE lives were lost in an accident on a bridge at Cumberland, Md.

MARION, N. C., was reduced to ashes. It is a town of about 1800 inhabitants, and the loss is said to be about $200,000.

Washington.

THE annual report of United States Treasurer Morgan was made public.

WILLIAM T. WALTERS, a philanthropist and art collector of Baltimore, Md., died in that city.

REAR ADMIRAL MEADE was censured by the Navy Department for protesting against its action in ordering a court of inquiry on the Cincinnati accident.

THE proposed new treaty between Japan and the United States was signed by Secretary Gresham and Minister Kurino, and will be sent to the United States Senate for ratification on its reassembling.

THE new treaty of emigration between the United States and China has been approved by the Chinese Government.

JUDGE PARKER, of the Western District of Arkansas, refuses to obey the edicts of Associate Justice White, of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Foreign.

DR. J. B. PIODA, councilor of the Swiss Legation in Rome, has been appointed Swiss Minister in Washington

FIFTY THOUSAND persons in the Reggio district of Italy have been left homeless by the recent earthquake.

THE capture of Port Arthur, according to the American Admiral, cost Japan about two hundred soldiers and China about two thousand.

SEVERAL villages in Sicily were destroyed by earthquakes.

WHOLE TOWN ON FIRE.

High Pressure Natural Gas Was Burning 500 Residences.

By mistake the natural gas high pressure was turned on in the low pressure mains, and at midnight it was discovered that perhaps 500 stoves and heaters in various parts of Shelbyville, Ind., were melting under the intense heat and many buildings were on fire Bells were rung, whistles blown and citizens aroused. The flow of gas was arrested, and only three houses burned. If the alarm had been twenty minutes later no power could have saved the city from annihilation.

THE trustees of the Brooklyn Tabernacle authorized Leonard Moody to sell the site of the burned Tabernacle for $110,000. The property was purchased by the Church Society four years ago for $90,000. The sale of the property will enable the Church Society to pay all its debts. It has been proposed that the old Thirteenth Regiment Armory be hired for Dr. Talmage to preach in. He is chaplain of the regiment

A NOVEL UNDERTAKING.

A Great Company Furnishes Its Employes Free Medical Attendance.

William L. Douglas, President of the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., has always had a great personal interest in the army of men and women who inhabit the great factory at Montello, Mass. He is a great believer in the idea that manufacturers should have this personal interest in the condition of their employes, and feels that if the idea is carried out to the extent that is possible, that it will result ultimately in the breaking down of the barriers which have been built up between employers and those whom they employ.

Mr. Douglas is satisfied that a scheme he has originated is a good one, and he has now put it to practical test. A few days ago he handed to every person in his employ—and they form a small army—a card, which entitled the bearer "to full and free medical attendance while employed by the W. L. Douglas Shoe Company. A competent and skilful physician will be at the private office of the company at 12 m., daily, except Sundays and holidays. If said employe should be detained at home by sickness, the physician will give full and free medical attendance there."

Blank spaces are left in the card for the name and residence of the employe, and it is signed by Mr. Douglas, as President of the W. L. Douglas Shoe Company. The conditions printed on the card are as follows: "The physician will not make visits outside the city limits. This ticket is not transferable, and does not apply to the family of the employe, and must be returned as soon as the term of employment ceases. This privilege is a free gift of the company and is no part of the contract for wages, and may be made void by the company, at its own option, without notice."

A doctor has been engaged to attend sick employes, and everything that medical skill can accomplish will be done for them during illness.

This is a practical illustration of the plan. It will doubtless be appreciated by the hundreds who receive the cards. Mr. Douglas believes there are hundreds of workingmen and workingwomen who find a doctor's bill a great burden after a period of enforced idleness, and that if this is lifted from them they must feel that their employer is interested in them in some other way than simply to get all the work he can for just as little money as he can. Mr. Douglas says also that there are men and women who keep at work when it would be better for their health if they laid off a day or two and received medical attendance. Then again they will now feel free to consult the doctor for slight troubles, which heretofore they would not do because of the cost.

Speaking of the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., it may be said further that in their factory the principle of arbitration is recognized. Mr. Douglas is a firm believer in the principle and has been since the establishment of the State Board of Arbitration. The firm obliges every employe to sign an agreement to submit any disagreement that may arise, and which cannot be settled by the interested parties, to the State Board of Arbitration, the decision of that Board to be final.

TO PROTECT SEAL LIFE.

The Government Likely to Prohibit All Killing During Next Season.

Assistant Secretary Hamlin, as a result of his visit to the seal islands, has recommended that no seals be killed next season, and so informed General Jeffries, attorney of the North American Commercial Company, lessees of the seal islands from the United States, at a conference held in the Treasury Department. A year's rest from slaughter will, it is believed, so increase the seal herd in the Arctic Ocean that seal killing may be resumed in 1896. The United States Government has invited all the maritime Nations to join this country in preventing pelagic sealing in Bering Sea, as without this the mere cessation of seal slaughter on the islands of St. Paul and St. George would be ineffective.

PETER BIRSCH, recently janitor of the Lafayette Street School in Newark, N. J., convicted of criminal assault on Albertina Martin, died, as alleged, of a broken heart. His last words were: "I am innocent."

A hitherto unknown one-act opera by Joseph Haydn has been discovered in the archives of Count Esterhazy's castle at Eisenstadt, Hungary. The work has been placed in the hands of an eminent Viennese musician, and it will be performed in the course of the winter season.

Canada has an experiment forest at Ottawa, in which 15,500 trees have been planted on nineteen acres of land.

IN Society women often feel the effect of too much gayety—balls, theatres, and teas in rapid succession find them worn out, or "run-down" by the end of the season. They suffer from nervousness, sleeplessness and irregularities. The smile and good spirits take flight. It is time to accept the help offered in Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's a medicine which was discovered and used by a prominent physician for many years in all cases of "female complaint" and the nervous disorders which arise from it. The "Prescription" is a powerful uterine tonic and nervine, especially adapted to woman's delicate wants for it regulates and promotes all the natural functions, builds up, invigorates and *cures*.

Many women suffer from nervous prostration, or exhaustion, owing to congestion or to disorder of the special functions. The waste products should be quickly got rid of, the local source of irritation relieved and the system invigorated with the "Prescription." Do not take the so-called celery compounds, and nervines which only put the nerves to sleep, but get a lasting *cure* with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

"FEMALE WEAKNESS."

MRS. HOOVER.

MRS. WILLIAM HOOVER, of *Bellville, Richland Co., Ohio*, writes: "I had been a great sufferer from 'female weakness;' I tried three doctors; they did me no good; I thought I was an invalid forever. But I heard of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and then I wrote to him and he told me just how to take it. I took eight bottles. I now feel entirely well. I could stand on my feet only a short time, and now I do all my work for my family of five."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Water as Fuel.

It may well appear to be the extreme of paradox that the same element which tempers the excess of both solar and animal heat should become a source of supply for their deficiency, and yet water in the form of gas is now used for fuel. The principal of its manufacture is to pass steam over red-hot coal, thereby resolving it into two inflammable gases, hydrogen and carbonic oxide. It is open, however, to drawbacks. In the first place, it is absolutely inodorous, so that its escape cannot reveal itself to the sense of smell, and in the second place, one of its component gases, carbonic oxide, is an active and dangerous poison. It thus requires great care in use as well as in storage, and it seems hardly probable that for some time at least it will come into general domestic use. But it produces less smoke, is more powerful and burns up less air than the ordinary coal gas. It possesses very little illuminating power.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Keep the Feet Warm.

It is the great secret of health, I firmly believe, to keep one's feet warm and dry, and then not to coddle one's self otherwise. So far as I have been able to observe, the feet require different treatment from all the rest of the body. Woolen is good for the feet; but beware of it elsewhere. Father Kneipp is undoubtedly right in forbidding flannel next the skin in the form of underclothing; it makes most people tender, and gives some of them the fidgets. But the writer has seen no people who have adopted woolen stockings who have not been glad of them. All this on the supposition of course, that people who wear shoes; for if they could discard these utterly and go barefooted, as they do in Woerishofen, no doubt that would be better still.—Boston Transcript.

Varying Weight of Fleeces.

The report of the Department of Agriculture shows a variation in the average weight of fleece in different States this year ranging from 2.5 pounds in Alabama to 7.5 pounds in South Dakota. The chief causes of this difference are varying climatic conditions and differing degrees of care bestowed upon the stock, as well as the keeping of widely varying grades of animals, from the highest blooded stock to the common native breed.—New York World.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Vegetable)

What They Are For

Biliousness	indigestion	sallow skin
dyspepsia	bad taste in the mouth	pimples
sick headache	foul breath	torpid liver
bilious headache	loss of appetite	depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

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EASTMAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., On-the-Hudson, is the most celebrated school in the United States devoted to the specialty of training Young Men and Boys for a successful start in Business life; teaching them how to get a living, make money and become enterprising, useful citizens. Its course of study is practical, and its graduates are promptly assisted in obtaining situations. Expenses less than in other schools. Address for catalogue, showing hundreds of graduates in business,
CLEMENT C. GAINES, 30 Washington Street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"Use the Means and Heaven will Give you the Blessing."

Never Neglect a Useful Article Like

SAPOLIO

Babies and Children

thrive on Scott's Emulsion when all the rest of their food seems to go to waste. Thin Babies and Weak Children grow *strong, plump and healthy* by taking it.

Scott's Emulsion

overcomes inherited weakness and all the tendencies toward Emaciation or Consumption. Thin, weak babies and growing children and all persons suffering from Loss of Flesh, Weak Lungs, Chronic Coughs, and Wasting Diseases will receive untold benefits from this great nourishment. The formula for making Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by the medical world for *twenty years*. No secret about it.

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and $1.

Don't leave home mad

If your breakfast doesn't happen to suit.

TELL YOUR WIFE To have

Heckers BUCKWHEAT CAKES

For breakfast to-morrow.

Imperfect Drainage

is a fertile source of disease. Is **YOUR** blood suffering from defective sewerage? Impurities cannot accumulate if you will use ordinary precaution and

Ripans Tabules,

the **modern remedy** for a sluggish condition of **Liver** and **Blood.** Try it now! Don't procrastinate.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST, NO SQUEAKING

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF. $4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. $3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. $2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. $2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES. $3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

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Cures and Prevents Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Catarrh and Asthma. Useful in Malaria and Fevers. Cleanses the Teeth and Promotes the Appetite. Sweetens the Breath, Cures the Tobacco Habit. Endorsed by the Medical Faculty. Send for 10, 15 or 25 cent package. *Silver, Stamps or Postal Note.* GEO. R. HALM, 140 West 29th St., New York.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

25 CTS 25 CTS

Some Early History of Porter Township

From Home News.

Porter township claims its points of interest as well as other districts and it has a just right to, for when we go back and look at the early history we find many interesting things, things which to-day are almost forgotten and the only reason that can be ascribed is, that they are not brought before the present generation.

Places where our forefathers spent so many pleasant times are now unknown and forgotten but although time has left its impression upon them, and in its flight carried away some of their beauty, they are still beautiful, and to the true lover of nature they have a charm that is beautiful beyond description.

In the township of Porter, lying south of the beautiful blue Juniata, is the picturesque and celebrated Hart's Log valley. An all-wise Providence has certainly displayed his beauty here in great measure. Looking in whatever direction we may choose to turn our eyes we behold rising toward heaven beautiful tree-covered mountains, from whose summits sweep the cool and invigorating breezes that carry health and life into the valley below.

Yes, we are surrounded by beauty, and all that we have to do is to open our eyes and look and we will find something to wonder at. Along the eastern border is Warrior Ridge, not noted for its elevation but covered with beautiful forest trees and containing several points of interest, which we shall describe.

Through these woods once bounded the deer, and many an Indian has passed through their depths, but now the deer has gone and the Indian has sought a home far to the west.

One of these interesting places is the Pulpit Rocks. These rocks are situated along the pike leading from Huntingdon to Alexandria, receiving their name from their resemblance to a pulpit. They are of a sand stone nature and about thirty feet in height. The elements during past centuries have been slowly crumbling them to ruin, but they are still beautiful and are a never failing source of delight to the true lover of nature. Many an interesting and exciting fox chase has occurred around their vicinity, and many a fox has found a safe retreat in their rocky body when pursued by the untiring hound.

The Wolf Den is another place which we might mention. We believe that it is very little known by the people of the valley, but our forefathers knew it and were they living could tell of many thrilling wolf adventures that occurred in that vicinity. It is a huge sand stone rock about fifteen or twenty feet in height, in one side of which is a hole where a female wolf used to have her abode and rear her young.

A large part of the rock has been torn away and only a small part of the den remains, but it can be clearly seen where the wolf once dwelled.

A party of men and boys would visit this den whenever the young wolves would become a certain size and capture and kill them for their scalps, which at that time brought a good sum of money.

The capture of these young wolves was attended with some danger and could only be done by watching when the mother would leave her den in search of food. Then, while the men watched at the entrance of the den some brave boy was sent in to bring out the young wolves.

We do not know the names of the boys who descended into this den but they must have possessed some of the bold spirit that characterized old Israel Putnam.

Another point of interest is the site of an old fort which stood upon the Lewis Knode farm. Just where it stood is not for a certainty known but it was somewhere near where the barn now stands by what we can learn about it.

It was constructed of logs into which were cut holes for the men to shoot through when attacked by Indians. When a band of Indians would start out on a plundering expedition the people from all the country around would flock to this fort as a place of safety. It was never attacked by the Indians and through time went to ruin, and today even the place where it stood is forgotten.

COST OF THE IRON HORSE.

The "Pennsy" Leads in the Number of Locomotives in Service.

Railroad men hereabouts will be interested in knowing that the cash value of a locomotive, according to an authority, averages $10,000, and there are now in use in the United States about 35,000 locomotives, representing a total investment of $35,000,000. The Pennsylvania railroad stands at the head of the list with 1,625. The New York Central is not very far behind with 1,200. The Erie railroad has 664; the Louisville and Nashville, 432; the Union Pacific, 1,066; the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, 564; the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, 798; the Chicago and Northwestern, 853; the Northern Pacific, 649; the Baltimore, 860, and the Atcheson, Topeka and Santa Fe, 1,602. The life of an ordinary locomotive, shining brass, glittering steel, iron and hard wood, is shorter than the life of an individual.

The Toledo Weekly Blade.

Of the now nearly twenty thousand regular publications in the United States, there are but two or three weekly newspapers published for general circulation in every state and territory, and of these the "Toledo Weekly Blade" is the best and most popular of them all. It is the oldest, best known and has the largest circulation. For more than twenty-five years it has been a regular visitor to every portion of the Union, and it is well known at every one of the sixty thousand odd post offices of the country. It is made especially for family reading. It gives the entire news of the world each week, in such condensed form as will save reading scores of pages of daily papers to get less information. Republican in politics, temperance in principle, always on the side of justice and right, it is just the paper for the rising generation, and a great educator for the whole family. Serial stories, wit and humor, short stories, household department, question bureau, farm department, camp fire, Sunday school and young folks are a few of the many other prominent features of this great paper. A specimen copy will be mailed free to any address on application, and the publishers invite any person to send in a long list of addresses to whom they will mail sample copies. They would be glad to mail a couple of hundred specimens to readers of this county. The "Weekly Blade" is a very large paper and the price is only one dollar a year.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Wi drive malaria from the system and will prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters—entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50c and $1.00 at B. O'Connor & Sons'.

—Henry Wilson, the postmaster at Welshton, Florida, says he cured a case of diarrhœa of long standing in six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Dairrhœa Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this remedy. In many instances only one or two doses are required to give permanent relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by J. G. Gillam, Mapleton Depot, Pa., and J. O. Heaton, Cassville, Pa.

—For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel damped with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a cure for lame back. For sale by J. G. Gillam, Mapleton Depot, Pa., and J. O. Heaton, Cassville, Pa.

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Clothing at a Sacrsfice!

We have

About $300 worth.

of Clothing on hand that must be disposed of. This stock comprises

Men's Overcoats,
Boys' Overcoats,
Boys' Suits,
Odd Pants,
Odd Coats,
Odd Vests.

These goods will be sold regardless of cost—much of it at half-ptice. Inspect the stock and see what a bargain we offer you. Come early before the lot is picked over.

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NEW MILLINERY GOODS.

I have just received from New York a New Stock of Goods of the Latest styles.

Hats, Bonnets,
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Trimmings, Etc.

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Dry Goods and Groceries given in exchange for Market-produce at cash prices. Please give us a call.

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